

WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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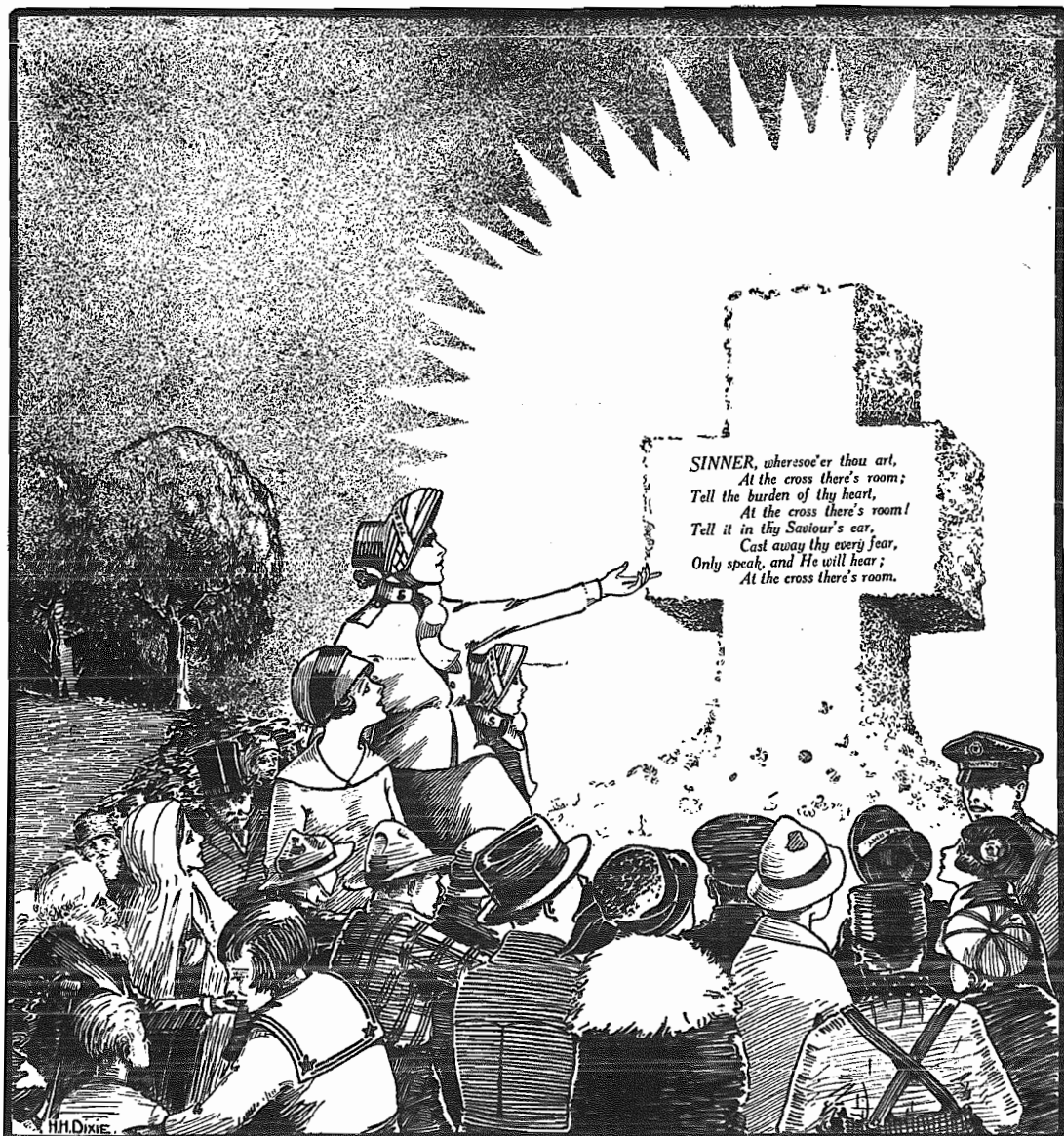
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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



"There's no Difference in the Message, but to All its 'WHOSOEVER'"



The LIGHT

Which Illumines the
Darkness of Common Men

Representative Bible Characters

No. 12.—APOLLOS, WHO WAS WILLING TO LEARN

REDEMPTION OF THE FLESH

"The flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh"—Galatians 5:17.

THE Spirit of God is ever leading us toward the heights; while the flesh is always dragging us into the depths, and suggesting that we live the animal life. Do you say, "Surely not the life of the animal?" Absolutely. If the sum total of life may be expressed by the questions, "What shall I eat, what shall I drink, and wherewithal shall I be clothed?" That is animal life. It means food, and warmth, and animal comfort. The flesh would draw every one of us to that.

As surely as we follow the leading, guidance and call of the Spirit of God, we shall have victory, not only over the world, but over the flesh; and the flesh will become what God meant it to be, an instrument of the Spirit. Our members yielded to Him. He will make use of them; the eyes of this poor earthly tabernacle will flash with the sight of His love; the hands will become ministers of His mercy to others; the feet will carry us under the bidding of His love, on errands of loving-kindness and help to the sons of men. Yield yourselves therefore to the Holy Spirit, and your members as instruments of righteousness to Him. This means the redemption of the flesh, and the realization of it all the purpose of God.—Dr. G. Campbell Morgan.

WHAT IS GRACE?

Grace is Love in Action, blessing the undeserving (Luke 15:20-24).

Grace is Strength in Weakness, enabling the weak (2 Cor. 12:9).

Grace is Beauty of Character, gracing the life (Eph. 4:23).

Grace is Thoughtfulness in Speaking, salting the tongue (Col. 4:6).

Grace is Provision in Need, enriching the poor (2 Cor. 8:9).

Grace is Equipment for Service, oiling the machinery (2 Cor. 9:8).

CHRIST IS GOD

THE titles of the Lord Jesus Christ indicate His eternal Being. He is precisely what His names imply. He is "The Son of God." "The Only Begotten Son." "The First and the Last." "The Alpha and Omega." "The Lord." "Lord of All." "Lord of Glory." "The Christ." "Wonderful." "Counselor." "The Mighty God." "The Father of Eternity." "God." "God with us," and "Our Great God."

These titles relate Him to the Old Testament revelation of Jehovah-God (comp. Matt. 1:23 with Isa. 7:14; Matt. 4:7 with Deut. 6:16; Mark 6:19 with Psa. 66:16; and Psa. 110:1 with Matt. 22:42-45).

THAT Apollos was a man of outstanding ability is certain. As a Jew he would be familiar with the Scriptures from his childhood. Born in the great city of Alexandria with its educational advantages, he made good use of the opportunities afforded him there; his acceptance of John the Baptist's testimony to Christ gave the needed touch of fire to his soul; and when he appeared at Ephesus he was so "eloquent" and "mighty in the Scriptures" that he became a conspicuous figure even in that city, where many of the mightiest men of the early church were well known, and where Paul's voice had long been familiar in the synagogue and the school of Tyrannus.

But there was one vital thing lacking in the spiritual equipment of this otherwise great man. He did not have the personal knowledge of Jesus possessed by the Apostles and many other Christians around him. We are told that he "was instructed in the way of the Lord," was "fervent in spirit," and "taught diligently the things of the Lord," but that he knew "only the baptism of John."

This limitation of his knowledge must have been evident in his preaching, and the next verse pictures a beautiful scene; we read that "when Aquila and Priscilla had heard, they took him unto them, and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly." Here then we have this great orator and leader sitting at the feet of a humble workman and his wife eagerly learning of the deeper things of God.

Many lessons could be drawn from the life and character of Apollos, but perhaps none more important than

this. The wisest of men have yet much to learn, and a sign of true greatness of soul is the willingness to be taught, even by the humblest of those with whom life throw us in contact.

THE AUTHOR'S PERSONAL EPILOGUE

THE Editor has given me the privilege of adding this note to the series of Representative Bible Characters. I am glad to have this opportunity of saying one or two things that are on my heart in this connection.

My first words are "Thank you" to the Editor for publishing the articles and also the former series on "The Bible by Periods," thus giving me the opportunity of getting the message to a much larger number of people than would otherwise have been possible.

Then I want to say how I have enjoyed preparing them. They were nearly all done at night. After the other occupations of the day were put aside these times spent quietly with my Bible were precious indeed.

I think I have particularly enjoyed writing them because to me it was an entirely new form of self-expression. I have been delivering Bible messages by word of mouth for quite a few years, but up to a few months ago I had never tried writing them, and while nobody knows better than I how small is their value from the literary viewpoint, I am not without hope that through them some heart may be stirred to a fresh interest in God's Word and the wonders it contains. There are gems lying so near the surface that even the smallest effort is abundantly rewarded.



Commandant Joseph Galway,
author of this helpful
series of studies in
Bible Characters

THE BIBLE IS GOD'S LAST WORD

A GREAT and much-loved Bible authority, who recently was gathered Home, once wrote:—"In the Bible we have not the LATEST, but the LAST, word on sin, on redemption, on holiness, on immortality, and this Book has been before the world for nearly two thousand years."

A book that really contains the last word on any subject is certain to be up to date always; there can be nothing later than finality. And if he was correct then a Book, completed nearly two thousand years ago, and begun perhaps fifteen hundred years before that, which contains final truth on the greatest subjects that the mind of man can contemplate, must be supernatural in its origin and message. That is what the Bible claims to be, and what Israel in the centuries before Christ, and the Christian Church in the centuries since Christ, have believed it to be.

There is no form of sin and there is no form of righteousness which the Bible does not recognize and describe with unequalled clearness, fulness and finality.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished, and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, JUNE 7th, MATTHEW 16: 21-28. "WHOSOEVER WILL LOSE HIS LIFE FOR MY SAKE SHALL FIND IT."

Everything keeps its best nature only by being put to its best use. The seed broadcast to die finds its fulness of life in the ripened grain. And so it is with all who choose to die to self and live only for Christ.

MONDAY, JUNE 8th, MATTHEW 17: 1-13. "LIKEWISE SHALL ALSO THE SON OF MAN SUFFER."

The Master never hid the idea of suffering either from Himself or His followers. We cannot expect an easy path if we follow His footsteps. Perhaps this is where you have made a mistake. Rejoice if you are "counted worthy to suffer shame for His Name!"

TUESDAY, JUNE 9th, MATTHEW 17: 14-21. "THIS KIND GOTH NOT OUT BUT BY PRAYER AND FASTING."

Do you want to be a power and blessing in the world? Then you must keep in close touch with the Lord through much prayer, and you must fast—that is abstain or keep away from every sort of sin, and from things not wrong in themselves, but which might hinder your usefulness.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10th, MATTHEW 17: 22-27. "LEST WE SHOULD OFFEND."

"How wonderfully the Lion and the Lamb blend in the character of Jesus! Bold and fearless in His defence of truth and righteousness He was, nevertheless, meek and yielding when His own rights only were concerned."

"O! arm me with the mind, neck and Lamb,
Which was in Thee,
And let my earnest zeal be found,
With perfect charity."

THURSDAY, JUNE 11th, MATTHEW 18: 1-11. "THE SON OF MAN IS COME TO SAVE THAT WHICH WAS LOST."

Those whom Jesus saves must resemble Him in this. We are saved to save others. Let us always remember and act upon our beloved Founder's words: "Go straight for souls, and go for the world."

"Thou who hast taught us in Thy Word
The servant shall be as His Lord,
Give us the courage that we need
To follow Thee in word and deed;
The highest honor that we crave
Be this—the love to seek and save."

FRIDAY, JUNE 12th, MATTHEW 18: 12-20. "IF TWO OF YOU ... SHALL ASK IT SHALL BE DONE."

This wonderful promise to be rightly understood must be read in the light of other Bible statements about prayer. True prayer asks in the Name of Jesus; according to the Divine will; with persistent faith; at the prompting of the Holy Spirit. When two agree to ask thus they can confidently claim the Saviour's promise.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13th, MATTHEW 18: 21-35. "HOW OFT SHALL I FORGIVE?"

"Forgive and forget! When you bury a man, don't leave his tail above ground" (Spurgeon). To harbor a grudging, unforgiving spirit will spoil your life and ruin your soul. To say "I forgive but cannot forget" is not true forgiveness. Let us forgive as freely and as fully as we hope to be forgiven.

A STAFF OFFICER AT SEA

Utilizing Opportunities for 'Witnessing to Both Small and Great'

BY BRIGADIER M. HATCHER AND PUBLISHED IN THE I. H. Q. "WAR CRY"

"**H**OW great is the duty of witnessing for Christ—even among those who are quite unprepared to receive our testimony! But how much greater that responsibility becomes when we know that all around us are those who actually expect that we shall make some effort to enforce the silent testimony of our uniform."

THE GENERAL.
"I am always praying: 'Lord, prepare me for the next cross.'—Principles are bought at a heavy cost, but they can be lost easily."—Lieut.-Colonel Perera.

Our Comrades in Canada and in England have recently had the joy of having in their midst for a short time, that venerable Officer, Lieut.-Colonel S. S. Perera, from Ceylon and India. The Colonel is personally known to a number of Salvationists of many lands who have worked beside him during his nearly forty years' unbroken service as an Officer. Every one who knows him will agree that the poles are not farther apart than is the vice of self-advertisement from this almost too retiring and entirely unassuming Comrade from the East.

It is the Colonel's habit when journeying by sea to drop into a seat beside a passenger, and, where it seems possible, to begin a conversation by asking: "Have you got The Salvation Army in your country?"

He did this one day to a man engaged in the cinema business. "Oh, yes, once in my life I met The Army. I never did before, and I never have since," was the reply.

"That," said the Colonel, "must have been a very interesting incident. If we have the good fortune to meet one of His Majesty's Ambassadors and have a conversation with him it stands out clearly in our minds for all time; and you, having only once met a Salvationist, the King's Ambassador, it must have been very interesting to you. Please tell me about it."

"The cinema man, not knowing that the gentle soul sitting beside him had received as a school-boy, and tried all his life to act on, the sensible advice contained in the quaint old adage: 'Elbow your way, heeding not the asses that bray,' told the Colonel a 'tall,' impossible story. Perera listened attentively, making suitable remarks, and when the man had finished said, 'That is very wonderful! Your first acquaintance with The Army was with one of your own countrymen in prison? Well, now, your second is with an Indian on board ship. You must let me pray for you.' There and then the Colonel prayed that although this clever business man seemed unwilling to give up his sin and serve God just then, when in God's good providence he should meet with The Salvation Army the third time, he would get saved, and use his beautiful imagination to the glory of His Maker!

On the same voyage the captain of the vessel asked the Colonel to, take a Meeting with the third-class passengers. Perera consented, and having seen a steward playing the piano for the people to dance, asked if he would play for the Meeting. The steward agreed to do so. Perera then went to another steward whom he had heard singing, and asked him to lead the singing. With these two assistants he held a Meeting that lasted an hour and a half, and was attended by passengers from all three classes. He read the passage, 'By grace are ye saved,' and told them how he and thousands of Indians had been saved by grace. There were over 200 people present.

Coming back to England from Canada after his visit there with the General, the sea was rather rough, and the Colonel, being a bad sailor, looked around for a steady place where he could read. This he found in a room set apart for gentlemen to wash. He sat down and began to read his 'Soldier's Guide.' While he was reading, seven men came in and sat down. After a while Perera looked up and asked: 'Would you gentlemen like me to read to you out of this beautiful book?' Several of them replied, 'Yes, please do.' Perera then read to them the evening 'Portion.' When they found it was the Scripture from which he was reading they all laid down their cigars. The Colonel made a few comments and then prayed.

The next morning he returned to the same place and began reading. Just as he was closing his book one of the men who had been present the previous evening came in and exclaimed, 'Oh, am I too late? I am sorry!' Perera smiled and

said, 'If you would like me to do so, I will read to you,' and, as on the night before, the passengers gathered around him and were most respectful while he read, and commented, and then offered prayer. This became a daily occurrence during the rest of the voyage.

The first few days on his return journey to Ceylon he was too sea-sick to do anything; but before he had arrived at Gibraltar he was up, and had read the 'Soldier's Guide' to two men and two ladies, and had a little talk with a planter on the evils of drink. The following morning he read a few verses from the Bible to two little girls of about seven and eight years of age. After reading, he asked them if they would teach him a text. It will be seen what raw material he had to work upon by the 'text' they solemnly taught him:

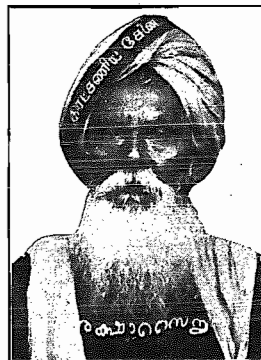
"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.

All good children go to Heaven."

After he had allowed them to teach him their "text" quite properly, till he could repeat it without any mistakes, the Colonel taught them one—a Bible one.

As he was passing the coast of Africa he wrote in a personal letter to a friend:

"We have been sighting the coasts of Africa this morning. To-morrow morning we expect to pass Malta. This reminds me of St. Paul's travels



Lieut.-Colonel S. S. Perera

and his labors for Jesus in days of far greater inconveniences in traveling than any one of us have to go through in these days of steamships. Oh, how thankful we must be to God for our advantages over the old heroes of the cross.

"Last night about ten of the passengers, including myself, had a very interesting chat about many things. Some talked about Cawnpore, some of Agra, and some of Madeira, some about the god of Jagannath and of his huge chariot, some about Mohammed, Ceylon, Delhi, the Bangalore Silk Farm, and The Salvation Army; some about camels, horses, poules, domedaries, the Suez Canal; some about the barbed wire fencing put up during the war by the shores of the Canal. I finished up when they were not all on guard with a prayer, and so wound up the whole conversation. Of course, all did not join me in the prayer, but you can imagine how patiently I was waiting for a chance to pray with them. I believe way-side sowing like this amongst a people who have hardly any thought of God or eternity would help them spiritually. I mean to continue my voyage in this kind of service and pray God may help me with courage to go on.

"How happy I feel I cannot describe when I dare to serve the people. This morning again I read a verse and got two children to repeat them after me. I must tell you nearly all the crew and the passengers are getting fast friends with me. I do praise God for His having saved me from sin and won me to Himself for service.

"Last night I had the greatest joy since leaving England, for I took a Meeting for the people on board. All second-class and first-class passengers came in, and the Commander of the boat and his officers were all present. God gave me much freedom. I talked to them a little of the origin of The Salvation Army, its progress, and what it is doing in India, and finished up by reading from the Revelation the description of the Judgment Day, and appealed to those assembled to come to God to have their names written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

"I am so proud of The Army uniform. There is nothing to beat it under the sun for testifying to the world of Jesus and His love, and on this lonely journey it has been my 'open sesame.'"

"These two verses from the 'I leaves for Plucking' in the 'Soldier's Guide' have given me much food for thought. 'For then must He often have suffered since the foundation of the world; but, now once in the end of the world hath He appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself.' (Hebrews 9:26). 'For Thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.' (Isaiah 25:4).

"I read these and other passages to some of the passengers and prayed with them in the morning. I believe that nothing can draw the people but the cross and the marks of Jesus on it. This is Christmas Day, and we are having a pleasant time on the boat. Last night both the first and second-class passengers had a fancy dress dance, and I was conspicuous by my absence from it, although they invited me to it so very much beforehand.

"We had a grand Christmas dinner, given by the ship people, which was followed by a dance and a lot of music, songs, etc. I enjoyed the dinner but retired immediately afterwards. The following morning they said that many had inquired for me and that it was a pity I did not turn up; but I am really glad I kept away from it. I thought: Principles are bought at heavy cost, but they can be lost easily."

On the evening before landing the Colonel said good-bye to his fellow-passengers. After all were seated for dinner, he rose and asked permission to speak a few words. Permission being given, he said:

"Now, friends, in the morning I shall be leaving you, and next I should forget to say good-bye, let me do so now while you are partaking of your meal. These young officers and the stewards at our side, and you yourselves, have been very kind to me, so I just want to thank you all. I have thought of you as links in the League of Nations; and now, I think, by the kindness you have shown to me that you are empire builders. I should like also to propose a vote of thanks to God for His having given to us His Son Jesus, whose birthday we celebrated yesterday. Those who are willing to do so may join me while I thank God for the same in prayer. And then, as most of you are young, I wanted to say a word of advice to you. Be good; love God and keep out of debt and drink. And now I shall pray."

When the Colonel began to pray, the whole company rose.

"O God, we thank You for having given us Your Son Jesus to save us from our sins. How good Thou art in having sent Thy Son Jesus on a day like yesterday, about which we have been rejoicing. O God, bless these my friends, their relations, and all they represent. Keep us good for Thy name's sake. Amen."

Having finished praying the Colonel called out: "Good-bye, God bless you! When in years to come you make up your bank accounts and count your pounds, remember The Salvation Army! And especially whenever you meet The Army think of this old Salvation Army man!"

Then one of the ladies, the wife of a Ceylon planter, called for "Three cheers for the Colonel," and all shouted, "Hurrah, hurrah!"

Those who have traveled in the East will know that among those passengers would be many who "did not believe in missions," and more who would gladly persuade themselves that the Christian religion was not for Asia. But they must have been convinced, even if against their wills, that the Salvation of Jesus is as much suited to the peoples of India and Ceylon as to the British and other white-faced peoples.

HEADWAY IN THE WEST

Mrs. Colonel Knott GIVES INTERESTING LECTURE ON "CEYLON"

MRS. COLONEL Knott gave another of her interesting lectures on "Ceylon," in the Winnipeg Citadel on a recent Monday, with Mrs. Suggen presiding. This is the third in the series she has been giving for women only. That the lectures have been greatly appreciated is evident from the splendid number of women who attended. Mrs. Knott made a strong appeal for the support of the Self-Denial Effort.

Mrs. Knott's graphic descriptions of the life and customs of the people of Ceylon, its flora and fauna, and the good work being carried on by the Army there, were very instructive and entertaining, and will doubtless help to create a more sympathetic understanding of the difficulties our Officers face in grappling with heathenism.

200 SEEKERS at CALGARY

LIEUT.-COLONEL McLean, the Territorial Revivalist, has just concluded a five weeks' campaign in the Southern Alberta Division. The Campaign opened up at Calgary 1, and a week was spent at each of the three City Corps. The Colonel was assisted throughout the Campaign by the D.C. and the City Officers. Adjutant Fullerton giving special assistance to the Colonel in his meetings. A total of over two hundred seekers, Senior and Junior, were reported for Calgary.

Visits to High River, Macleod and Coleman followed, resulting in a large number of seekers.

CHIEF SPEAKS - THEN DIES

A GROUP OF native Comrades from Ketchikan recently embarked on a week's tour of several picturesque towns of the northland. The first stopping place was Killelela, B.C., where the citizens welcomed the visitors with unfurled flags and hearty greetings.

While in one Meeting at Fishery Bay a startling incident occurred. An Indian chief, known as William Himan, was present and gave his testimony. He said that when he heard some Salvationists from Ketchikan were to visit his town he resolved to be present at some of the Meetings, even though he was sick in bed at the time. He also thanked God for giving him strength to attend the service as he had wanted to bear witness to Christ's saving power. These were his last words, for in another instant Chief William Himan dropped to the floor a dead man. The shock, of course, paralyzed every heart and proved a eloquent warning that man must ever be prepared to meet his God.

Our work in this part of the Territory is making splendid headway. To God be the glory!

THE COMMISSIONER'S CAMPAIGNS

IN AID OF STRIKE SUFFERERS

ONE SUNDAY afternoon last month, the Commissioner presided at a large representative gathering in the Walker Theatre, when the Winnipeg Citadel Band gave a magnificent program of music on behalf of the "Tribune" Nova Scotia strike sufferers' fund. The appeal, eloquently made by the Commissioner, met with a most generous response, the offering taken up by the Grace Hospital Nurses, Life-Saving, Guards and Sunbeams

NEW CITADEL OPENED BY COMMISSIONER RICH

CHILLIWACK: "The valley of many rivers," as the Indians term it, is a charming little town nestling in the majestic mountains, some sixty-five miles south east of Vancouver. To this well-favored spot the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and accompanying Staff made journey by auto and Electric Railway. It was a high day for The Army Soldiers and friends, as well as to the townspeople generally, for the long-looked-for day had arrived, and the Commissioner had come to declare their new Hall opened.

At 7.30 p.m., just as the sun disappeared behind the surrounding mountains and the friendly stars commenced their faithful watch, a company of nearly two hundred people gathered in front of the newly-erected Hall to take part in the dedicatory exercises.

The Hall was filled to capacity for the indoor service and a bright Meeting marked the opening occasion.



Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips
Veteran Celebrates 65th Birthday

LIEUT.-COLONEL Phillips attained his 65th birthday on May 3rd and the event was made the occasion of a gathering of the Headquarters Staff. Both the Commissioner and Chief Secretary spoke of the Colonel's long and honorable career in The Army and extended their good wishes. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, representing the Staff Officers and Lieut. Watt, representing the younger Officers, paid tribute to the Colonel and assured him of the hearty good-will of all his Comrades. The Colonel said he looked back over a life spent in God's service with no regrets, and though he was shortly retiring from active service, yet he retained the fighting spirit of a Salvationist just as much as when he first became one. The weight of years is not so terrible as some young people imagine, he continued; growing old does not necessarily mean growing gloomy, especially if one is serving God. His experience was that one's life grows better and richer every year, and that giving one's life in service for others is the best tonic for keeping the heart young.

amounted to \$212. In addition to this, various departments of The Army, including Territorial Headquarters, Institutions and Corps, contributed \$250.

A GREAT CITIZEN OF THE WEST AND A WARM ARMY FRIEND PASSES AWAY

BY THE passing of Sir Augustus Nanton, President of the Dominion Bank, and one of Canada's leading financiers, the Salvation Army in the West has lost a warm friend. For many years Sir Augustus showed his practical interest in The Army's work, especially in the City of Winnipeg where he spent practically the whole of his business life. Both he and Lady Nanton were very appreciative of the splendid work being carried on at Grace Hospital. On one occasion they presided at the Graduation Exercises and expressed their

work of The Salvation Army.

A fine crowd gathered for the night Meeting. The Commissioner gave a stirring address. One young woman surrendered.

His last message to the people of Winnipeg, given on the occasion of his farewell for Toronto, was one of courage and encouragement. He recalled his arrival in Winnipeg in 1883, and the opinion he then reached as to the future of the West. "I have not changed my opinion since," he said.

Nipawin Attacked

OPEN-AIR HELD IN ONE OF SASKATCHEWAN'S TOWNS

THE FIRST Army Open-Air Meeting was recently held in one of Saskatchewan's newest towns—Nipawin. Ensign and Mrs. Talbot, along with Envoy and Mrs. Little and their family, proclaimed the Gospel message while a great crowd of people, including many men who came in from the lumber camps, gathered around. A Meeting was held in the Theatre on Sunday afternoon which was well attended and heartily entered into by the audience.

Envoy and Mrs. Little, who reside in Nipawin, told the people that they had come not only to be neighbors, but also to bring blessing.

A FEW CRUMBS

STAFF-CAPTAIN J. MERRITT, the new Divisional Commander for the Manitoba Division, has stepped off to a flying start. Already he has visited most Corps in the Division. On the part of the Soldiers welcome suppers are the order of the day, but in return the Staff-Captain gives them a bit of "straight-from-the-shoulder" truth.

Dr. McAvoy, of Glace Bay, paid a recent visit to Winnipeg to furnish first-hand information regarding conditions of the strike-smitten area down east. While in the city he stepped in at Territorial Headquarters. He spoke appreciatively of The Army's efforts on behalf of the suffering women and children.

There is much cause for thanksgiving in the way a number of schools, from the principal to the youngest scholar, have responded to the Self-Denial appeal. Cheerful givers were found on every hand.

An outpost has just been opened at Big Valley, Alta., which is 22 miles from any railroad and 100 miles from the nearest Corps.



Canada West's latest musical combination is to be found at Kerrobert, Sask., where, under Lieutenant Slous, a group of boys have been organized into a Band.

Captain Ada Irwin, Regimental Guard Leader for the Winnipeg Division, reports that the Sunbeams are striding right ahead each week. At Fort Rouge nearly every member of the original Brigade has passed her second class test. A new Brigade has just been organized over the river at the little Norwood Corps.

Two young Officers attached to Territorial Headquarters, after some unique experiences collected \$300 cash.

Adjutant Patt, who looks after "The Young Soldier," is to furlough in England this summer.

IT HAS been our pleasure to welcome into our midst an old Comrade of the distant days. I refer to the esteemed Chief Secretary for Canada West, Colonel Knott. It seems a long time ago since we were associated together as trainees for

secretarial work at the old Home Office Building at Blackfriars, London, England, and in the intervening years we have both had great opportunities of seeing the work of The Army in far distant lands. The Colonel's experiences in the East have been of a particularly interesting nature.

The visit was a brief one, lasting for a day only, and was taken up almost entirely with business matters between the two Territories. Time was found, however, for a handshake with quite a number of old friends and Comrades, thus bringing up many pleasant memories of the fight in various parts of our far-flung battlefield.

The Colonel was accompanied by his daughter, Adjutant Chrissie, who is proceeding to an appointment in the Western Territory.

THE Field Secretary, Colonel Miller, and I are at present engaged in our annual inspections at the various Divisional Headquarters of the Territory. At the centres already visited, we have met with encouraging signs concerning the work in all its branches. Particularly is this the case with the work

FLORENCE (Captain Chagn, Lieutenant Walsh).—We were recently favored with a visit from Ensign Elly; in the afternoon she gave a talk to the Life-Saver Guards and had tea with them. At night we were all alerted during the Meeting. Since the Florence Band was formed it has blessed the people so much that one man went to the Soldier's homes at three o'clock in the morning to tell him how much he enjoyed the music.

NEW WATERFOORD (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier).—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie were with us for a recent weekend and a good time was enjoyed. After Mrs. Ritchie's address in the morning FOUR Comrades came to the Y.P. Meeting in the afternoon was a time of blessing and SIX boys gave themselves to Jesus. At night, The Staff-Captain gave the Bible lesson and TWO backsliders returned to the Fold. The Band rendered excellent service during the day.

FAIRBANK (Ensign Plant, Captain Walsh).—Recruiting work was carried on by Ensign McElzhiney. We felt God's presence in our Meeting and SIXteen surrendered.

BEDFORD PARK (Ensign Brown, Lieutenant Greenhead).—We were recently favored with a visit from Lieutenant and Mrs. Moore. It was a day of great blessing. The afternoon started the morning service. Mrs. Moore presided at the Company Meeting in the afternoon and made the offering very interesting. An Altar Service was held at night and Brother Rogers was commissioned as Acting Corps Sergeant-Major.

MONTREAL 1 (Ensign and Mrs. McNeil).—"India," with its customs and legends, were brought very near to a large audience in the Citadel on a recent Monday night, when Major Anderson gave a lecture on the very interesting country. We also learned much of the Army's activities in that corner of the Vineyard. Lieutenant Walton presided and with him was Staff-Captain Sparks, brother-in-law of Major Anderson. Also music was supplied by the Citadel Band. The Major also conducted the morning service. On Sunday and these proved times of great help and blessing and souls were won for the Kingdom. The afternoon service was the Major's address on Sunday. Brigidier Pincheon conducted the Prayer Meeting. The evening service was dedicated the twin babies of the woman and Mrs. Garay at their home.

OBSERVATIONS

By the Chief Secretary

on the Young People's side of affairs, and it seems pretty evident that more and more interest is being taken by all concerned in this important part of our work. There is, however, still much to be done. More interest is required on the part of the Seniors, particularly those younger men and women in our ranks who could, and should, be engaged in teaching the young and leading them to God.

ON page three there appears an account of Lieut.-Colonel Pereira's experiences while at sea. It would be worth the while of every Christian to carefully and prayerfully read this stirring article. Here is a man whom some of us know personally and whom many of us have seen and heard, and we know that which is written of him is true to

the last word. As an ardent practitioner of personal evangelism he is as simple and guileless as Nathanael, and as a "buttonholer" of men indifferent to the claims of God he is as successful as Andrew. His example is worthy of our emulation.

IT IS anticipated that on or about the 8th of June, Commissioner Pearce, Territorial Commander for China, will arrive in Toronto. He is bound for International Headquarters for special conferences with the General and the Chief of the Staff. Although his stay in the Queen City will of necessity be brief, it is hoped that his plans will permit of his being present at the Self-Denial Ingathering Meeting programmed for the Temple on the evening of the 9th, and also that

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Powley Campaign at Sault Ste. Marie

THE visit of Colonel and Mrs. Powley to Sault Ste. Marie for the week-end, May 23rd and 24th, will live long in memory.

No. 11. Was the scene of operations on the Saturday evening, and the Meeting held was full of uplift, many people later witnessing to the help received from the Colonel's Bible address. The recently formed Songster Brigade rendered a selection.

Sunday was spent at No. 1. The Holiness Meeting was a real feast, and as one Comrade stated "a time of considerable searching, steadying and establishing."

In the afternoon the Colonel delivered his interesting lecture "Pictures and personalities of Salvation Warfare." Mr. W. McFadden, K.C. presiding at this Meeting, and in his opening remarks said that "he thought he had kept in close touch with the work of The Army until he received an up-to-date account of The Army's position. This, said he, was a wonderful revelation," and he then quoted figures which had been given him, at his request, as to the standing and

activities of the work. He recalled The Army's opening in his home town, Brussels, and stated that in his opinion drink taverns had been banished in that part through the teaching and faithful work of Salvationists. The Chief Secretary rose to the occasion of his lecture in good trim and the "Pictures" he painted of the great and marvelous work being accomplished in our great Salvation Army were worth a great deal to all present.

Mr. McFadden, in his closing remarks, stated that to listen to Colonel Powley was like taking a trip abroad. Alderman Baldwin, in moving a vote of thanks which was seconded by Treasurer Jamson stated, "It is seldom such a distinguished visitor visits our city and gives an address so full of interest and instruction."

In the Meeting at night, which was full of holy influences, one sister renewed her vows to God. Mrs. Powley's efforts added interest and blessing to the Meetings throughout the day, and the supporting service of the Divisional Commander was of a useful character.

A CHANCE FOR PHOTOGRAPHERS

The Editor of "The War Cry" invites pictorial and other contributions, assuring amateur photographers in particular of his readiness to utilize snapshots of any phase of Salvation Army life and work. Address all communications: Editor, "The War Cry," 20, Albert Street, Toronto.

One Dollar will be paid for every picture used

ORILLIA (Ensign and Mrs. Larmann).—A hot-Donald weekend at Orillia was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave. Good crowds greeted the Divisional Commander at the three Meetings. In the morning the Altar Service was held and resulted in a precious addition to the personnel. The Colonel explained the origin of the "Self-Denial," and dwelt at length on the need of presenting our bodies to God for service. In the afternoon Meeting the Colonel commissioned the newly-formed Y.P. Singing Brigade, with Deputy Songster Leader Poynter as Sergeant of the Brigade, after which they rendered a selection. Preceding the Sunday night service the Band and Sisters held another Open-Air Meetings which were well at-

tended and created considerable interest. An interesting feature of the evening service was the commissioning of some new recruits. The new recruits were: Dunlop, who has been a Local Officer of this Corps for 31 years, filling successfully the position of Y.P.S.-M. Secretary and latterly Treasurer. was presented with a framed Retirement Certificate, and publicly thanked for his years of devoted service to The Army. Bandman Wm. Smith was commissioned as the new Corps Treasurer. Bandman Thos. Store has been commissioned Songster Leader, and Bandman Wm. Poynter Deputy Songster Leader. The Colonel gave a very interesting and pointed address on the danger of committing ourselves to the world. ONE soul surrendered.—Correspondent.

he will be able to agree to our Commissioner's suggestion to conduct a special "China" service at one of the city Corps. Soldiers and friends of Toronto are advised to keep an eye on the newspapers for announcements in this regard.

This mention provides an opportunity to say that our work in China, by the blessing of God, and under the skilful leadership of the Commissioner, is making great strides and is becoming more surprising and gladdening in its quality.

PREPARATIONS are now in hand for further reinforcements for missionary countries. According to present arrangements, a small party will be leaving for India in August next, and other Officers are being considered for service in China, Java, and South Africa.

The Canada East Territory has now 43 Officers on Missionary Service. We admire the devotion and self-sacrifice involved in their consecration, and we must continue to remember in prayer both them and the Christ-like work in which they are engaged. Meanwhile it may be remarked that The Army could easily increase the number of its Missionary Officers if the funds were forthcoming for their maintenance. All who can give for Missionary Work should do so. The need is great, and the Saviour's command to "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel" has not yet been carried out.

BRAMPTON (Ensign Coull, Lieutenants Kennedy).—We recently had with us Staff-Captain Burt. In the afternoon the members of the Orange Lodge paraded to our Hall for Divine service. Our Band played hymns and songs. The Songsters and Male Chorus contributed numbers, after which the Staff-Captain spoke. One of our soldiers, who had been one hundred and fifty-six dollars were given.

HAMILTON 1 (Ensign and Mrs. Curry).—God came very near to us during a recent weekend. At the first of the day's Meetings, conducted at night, the first to surrender was a backslider who had wandered from the fold. The Band also visited the Prison in the morning and dispensed much needed music. Two prisoners raised their hands as a sign that they accepted Jesus as their Saviour.

SOUTHAMPTON, BERMUDA (Lieutenant Zarfas).—Decision Sunday proved to be a day of blessing. God's presence was manifest and we had the joy of three conversions. Christ during the day's Meetings. Open-Air Meetings are being held in new districts and many people are being won to the Army. Comrades are all anxious to see the Corps advance.

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Tiffin).—On a recent Sunday the daughter of a member, Miss Helen, was dedicated to God, also the daughter of V.P.S.-M. and Mrs. Fidler. Open-Air Meetings are being held in the section of the city during the Summer months and much blessing is the result. These services were commenced recently.

SEAFORTH (Captain Buntin, Lieutenant Tevlin).—We have had some good times at Seaforth lately. On Saturday and Sunday, May 19th and 20th, we had with us Captain Hawkes and Lieutenant Dickson, of Divisional Headquarters. Sunday was a time of blessing. Lieut. Dickson spoke at night and the afternoon service was the presence of God. For the week-end of May 23-24th, Lieutenant Vort, of the 1st Canadian Division, was the chief of the Meetings. In the evening service the Lieutenant and Sister Reeves were present and the offering was for the personal gifts on the Altar. The personal gifts show an increase of eight dollars over last year. The Meetings have been very well attended to late and we are looking forward to a greater increase. The offering for the week-end of May 23-24th should be given to Sergeant-Major and Mrs. McLennan for their kind and helpful work. ONE soul who have visited us.—Correspondent.



OUR DIVINE MODEL

"Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men."—Matt. iv. 19.

WHAT IS following Christ? It is not difficult to discover. Here a child can be on a level with the most learned divine. It simply means keeping His words and copying His example. Following means imitating. The children of Israel followed the pillar of cloud. They went in the same direction it went; they stopped when it stopped.

Now many make a common mistake with regard to following Christ, as they think it means following Him to Heaven, and that in the most comfortable way possible; whereas the true idea—the idea which was taught by His example, and explained a thousand times over by His words—was that following Christ means following Him from Heaven into a world of sin by paths of sorrow and suffering; indeed, just doing as He did. To be a Christian in reality is to be a Christ man or Christ woman.

Following Christ must mean having the same purpose. How is it possible without? How can the marksman hit the same mark if he does not take the same aim? How will a vessel reach Montreal if she does not steer for that port? How can a man follow Christ if he is not moved by the same purpose?

What was His purpose? The Salvation of the world. Not the humiliation and suffering, and agony and death. These were only the means by which the end could be reached. He wanted to reach the dying millions, and by living a Divine life before them, and pouring forth His Precious Blood for them, to make the Salvation of all possible, to make the Salvation of multitudes sure.

This was His purpose. To this every thought, and feeling, and effort was offered up. His whole being was consecrated to its accomplishment.

Here is our Pattern. What are you living for? What is the deep secret purpose that controls and fashions your existence? Let us water, and compare ourselves with our Divine Model.

The Soldier Spirit

TO have the soldier spirit is to have that sort of a heart which will of its own accord choose a life of war in order to save souls. He who has this spirit will not require to be driven on by arguments, but will prefer this course of life to any other; yea, it will be his delight. He would rather go out to fight than stay at home at ease.

Battle EQUIPMENT

**For All Who Fight
For GOD and Right**

WHY?

WHY do you not pray about your place as a responsible unit in God's plan to save men? Have you courage enough to do it?

Why do you easily find faults in almost every one about you and fail to try to curb your tongue or to see your own blemishes? Are you proud?

Why do you not spend more time in secret prayer? Is it because you have a weak spiritual life?

Why do you talk about soul winning, but never practice it much? Is it because you have an irregular Christian experience?

Why do you criticize more than you boost? Is it because you are empty headed and shallow hearted?

SUFFERING FOR HIS SMILE

"WHEN THEY PERSECUTE YOU"—Matt. 10:23.

WHY SHOULD I complain if the world treats me badly? I ought to expect that wholehearted consecration to my Lord will awaken opposition in my business, aye, and even in my home. If my religion never brought me a single adversary, it would not be very deep. Because it is unmistakable, it exposes me to ridicule and suffering.

Certainly the times have changed, and the world no longer persecutes Christ's followers in the old style. There are no lions in the arena to tear them limb from limb. Nor are martyr-fires kindled with faggots in the market-places. But for all that, the way of many of God's faithful followers is still the way of the Cross. They who tread in His footsteps have often bleeding feet.

Have I not counted the cost of following my Lord? The persecution I suffer is serviceable in that it proves my quality. Why, then, should I complain because of my testing? It is not in me to flinch or yield. I am where I am in order to do the will of God, and I should be false indeed were I to betray the trust He has reposed in me. Making my boast in my Saviour, I mean to endure, no matter what the consequences may be.

Certainly I did not suppose when I

gave myself to God that I should lie for ever on a bed of roses. My difficulties may be more than I bargained for, but they shall teach me to trust in Him more implicitly, and not be afraid. In my sufferings I will remember He knows everything. They shall intensify my faith: they shall draw me into closer and yet closer fellowship with Himself.

Let me not worry about things of lesser importance. The main thing is to seek the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and this I will do at all costs. Fighting God's battles, at the cost of wounds and blood, I will consider only a part of my everyday duty. When the battle of life ends I know I shall not be forgotten. My Captain will bear me in mind. Indeed He has promised He will do so.

What an honor to be a partaker of the sufferings of Christ! A rare honor or to be allowed to walk even a step or two with Him along the sorrowful way. Oh, but the reproach of Christ is better than all the applause of the world. I only ask, therefore, for more grace to be faithful to my Master. Oh, to have Jesus think well of me! Shall I not be prepared to go through fire and through water to win His smile?

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO!

I will not let Thee go, Thou
Help in time of need!
Heap ill on ill,
I trust Thee still;
Even when it seems that Thou
Wouldest slay indeed!
Do as Thou wilt with me,
I yet will cling to Thee.
Hide Thou Thy face, yet help in time
of need;
I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go. Should I
Forsake my bliss?
No; Thou art mine,
And I am Thine;
Thee will I hold when all things
Else I miss!

Though dark and sad the night,
Joy cometh with the light,
O Thou, my Sun; should I forsake my
bliss?
I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go, my God,
My Life, my Lord!
Not death can tear
Me from His care,
Who for my sake His soul in death
Outpoured.
Thou diest for love to me;
I say in love to Thee,
Even when my heart shall break, my
God,
My Life, my Lord,
I will not let Thee go!

STEALING FROM GOD

Time and Talents should be Freely
Devoted to His Service

"Not my own, my time, my talents,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King."

"NOT MY OWN." Then I belong to another, even Christ, and I have no right to spend precious time in any way which will not be profitable to my King's interest. It will not profit me spiritually to indulge in conversation which will not make me better fitted for service to my King, or to let my eyes rest on things that are not necessary, or to read things because they appear funny or otherwise. Some things may appear all right, but unless they are really helpful in things that pertain to our eternal welfare, then we are using time which is not ours and so stealing from God. It is not irksome to give every minute to make ourselves better fitted for the Great King, and every thought we think is just another stone in the great Building.

Then there are our talents. So few they appear to be, but I wonder what the Lord's opinion is of the matter. He gave them to us. Shall we pass judgment on His work and say it is of no account? And yet, that is what it amounts to if we say we have none. Let us look and see if we have not one we could use; ask God to show us, put ourselves in God's way that He may have a chance to manifest His power through us. Let us freely bring all our time and talents into God's great treasure-house to be used in "joyful service" for the glory of our King.

"ALL BUT RIGHT"

ONE OF the impossible but seemingly ambitious feats is to be on two sides of a boundary line at once. It is sometimes said that this one or that one is "on the fence." But this is not being on both sides of the fence, it is really not being at all. Two children were playing with a bat at the seaside. "You will have to fix that mast better before you sail it," said their father, "But," said the boy, only too eager to launch the miniature vessel, "it's all but right." "All but right?" said his discerning elder sister—"all but right? Well, that's wrong." She recognized the necessity of being on one side of the line or the other. If the adult world would but keep silence awhile, and listen to the children in the innocence of their play, how wise the whole world would grow! We should do less of things that are all but right because we should know that that is wrong.

Bible Messages

WHEN thou liest down,
thou shalt not be
afraid; yea, thou
shalt lie down, and thy
sleep shall be sweet.

He that dwelleth in the
secret place of the Most
High shall abide under the
shadow of the Almighty.

The beloved of the Lord
shall dwell in safety by
Him; and the Lord shall
cover him all the day long.

"SALVATION ARMY, WILL YOU HELP THEM?"

A MOTHER, with the youngest of her six small children, stood at the entrance of the Police Court room in the City of Montreal. The Salvation Army lassie was trying to console the mother and children. The husband, who was charged with attempted house-breaking, had served overseas. His lungs were so badly affected that he could live but a few weeks at the longest, so the doctor declared. When The Salvation Army Police Court and Prison Officer appeared he was told that the woman, who was present at Court that morning, had borrowed clothing from a neighbor.

Near by in one corner of the room a number of men were in consultation on the case. "Salvation Army, can you help them?" "We can try," the Officer assured them, and he immediately issued an order to the Industrial Department for clothing for the woman and children.

"What has been done for the prisoner?" was asked. Mr. L., of the Soldiers' Advisory Department had used his influence. A lawyer had been secured and appeared at the preliminary hearing. Another organization had been interceding for the man. The Salvation Army Officer arranged to go with Mr. L., and after a conference with the Judge it was arranged that upon his second appearance the prisoner would be paroled in care of The Salvation Army. But what was to be done with this man suffering from tuberculosis in its advanced stages, and likely to die in a very short time? The G—

Home was communicated with and those in charge agreed to take in the man. This unfortunate fellow, who gave the best of his ability for his country in its time of need, will, therefore, not be allowed to die in the confines of a Canadian prison, but will at least have the benefit of the Creator's fresh air, while his family will be helped as well.

The Judge, the Police Officer, the lawyer, the Soldiers' Advisory Department, other Organizations interested, the doctor, the prisoner, the wife, and the family, all say, "Thanks! And God bless The Salvation Army."—N.R.T.

IMMIGRATION NOTES

THE Immigration Department is sometimes required to solve knotty problems. Quite recently a Norwegian sea Captain who had met with reverses since coming to Canada and who was very discouraged, turned to us for friendly aid. His need has been met and his problem solved by providing him with desired employment.

Bandman Harold Jackson, son of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Jackson of the Emigration Department, London, England, was the conductor of our party on the "Lancastria." Bandman Jackson is an able musician and has gone to Boston, Mass.

It is announced that a party of boys to be placed on farms in Western Canada, sailed on the "Regina" May 22nd. There is a keen demand for these lads in the Prairie Provinces.

Commodities of various kinds are frequently spoken of as being shipped "by the car load," but it is not often that one hears of the term being applied to human beings. Nevertheless, this was the case in connection with the party that sailed by the "Montcalm," on May 16th, the commodity being young women for domestic service. One car load went to Winnipeg, while a second car was despatched to Vancouver.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

(Continued from last week)

PASSING OF TRUSTED COMMISSIONER—CANADA'S GOVERNOR-GENERAL FAVORS ARMY'S BOY MIGRATION SCHEME — WANDERERS!

Monday, October 27th, 1924.—Traveling. Winnipeg to Montreal. Rested last night better than I often do on the rails. The car loaned to us is an excellent one. Though the road is rough in places, I slept and awoke grateful.

Wires early this morning at Hearst. Worked till one o'clock and began my hot-water preparation for the Atlantic. Cochrane at noon. A junction; population 3,000. Mayor and several ministers to welcome me. Spoke for a quarter of an hour to an intelligent little crowd. Some Salvationists, and one or two young people—children of Salvationists in the Old Country—to shake hands. Photographed with the Bishop in these parts and one or two others. The former has been here fifteen years, but did not speak with very great confidence.

Settlers about here look more comfortable than further West; children especially attractive. Minerals offer

Mrs.), Holz (Colonel), Jenkins (Colonel), and others meeting me. Straight to the "Aquitania," and went on board at once. After a bath, Commander Eva for a last brief talk, and at 10 o'clock sharp we sailed.

I have good accommodation; very convenient and spacious, and ahead of anything on any of my previous voyages. I am greatly obliged to the Company (the "board"), who have placed this at my disposal as their guest.

Settled to my papers for an hour or two and cleared up pressing matters; then walked for an hour. A beautiful day.

New York harbor impressive and mighty as ever—a living, moving, driving scene; the picturesque Ferry Boats add a touch of life and color to the darker background of barges and colliers, which is very charming.

In spite of smoke and some fogs, the whole not without a unique beauty.

Friday, 31st.—At sea. Weather rough—half a gale, as the sailors say. Stayed in my bed most of the day. The movement tried me, and in addition feel burdened and tired. Read a little.

Early to-day received the result of the General Election in England. The Conservative victory, while it does not greatly surprise me, is perhaps too sweeping for safety. We shall see. The turnover to them, which so completely obscures the Liberalism of the country as well as the Liberal Party, is, I am con-

vinced, in some measure a revolt from the system of sops and doles and pensions to all classes which has lately become so prominent.

Today I am still shaky, but up and out for a time, and did some work. Weather improving. Courteous message from Sir James Charles, Commander of this beautiful Boat.

Sea very fine this afternoon, and the sky really splendid, especially for this time of the year. Truly one may say that "everything in the universe is glorious—except sin."

A few words with a seaman about his soul, and about his wife and child. "Pray with them!"—"I will!"

Saturday, November 1st.—At sea. A very bad night.

Weather better to-day. Some work at my table and with Smith, who is ever ready.—Important talks with Mapp, and later with Cliffe. We are full stretch for the Kingdom—but all glad to be going home!—Several cables.

A Soldier of one of the Southampton Corps is a member of the crew. Talked with him—a Glasgow man, saved on a visit to New York. A number of the Boat's staff spoke to us about him; has a good reputation. He told me of several backsliders on board. Have set Smith to find them out that I may see them. Oh, my God, the wanderers! Help us to help them!

Nice talk with the Captain, or, as they call him on the Boat, the Commander. Full of interest in The Salvation Army. Been forty-two years at sea; fifty-two round voyages on this Boat. I crossed with him once before, going the other way. A big man, I should think, in several ways. Did not get much from him about his soul.

Tired to-day—partly griefs and cares. Well—

"... though the Heavens are still,
God sits upon His Hill
And sees the shadows fly."
(To be continued)



British Boys who arrived in Canada recently under the auspices of The Salvation Army

a great future in this part and north of this. There is work and wealth almost without limit. But capital is needed. Some lovely scenery after passing the prairies.

Tuesday, 25th.—Montreal. Arrived here at 8.50. Received very courteously by two officials of the C.N.R., and thanked them.

To Windsor Hotel. London mail most interesting; tackled urgent matters arising—Conference on East Canadian affairs—Mapp, Sowton, Powley. Long list. Wound up at 12.30. Feel I am leaving them in good spirits.

London cable about noon announces the death, yesterday, of Bates (Commissioner and Auditor-General). He is gone! I shall see him no more in this world; his reckonings are no longer with time. A capable and faithful man. Helped us to devise and set going much in our system of financial controls and records throughout The Army world. Greatly trusted by the Founder; indeed, by us both.

Bramwell Taylor (Major) and interview for the Toronto "Cry." He is promising well.—Montreal Press representatives at three to four o'clock. Interesting group, especially the young woman from the "Star."

Our dear old friend Poulter to see me at 4.45. He made me a promise of some help for East London.—At 5, to view the Women's Hospital. A fine building; was projected by Richards (Commissioner; now in charge of Australia, South).

Lamb arrived at 7.15. His report, after having seen the Premier of Ontario and Lord Byng (Governor-General of Canada), encouraging. The latter exceedingly interested and very friendly to my idea of emigrating boys.

Walked round to the station at 10 o'clock and entrained for New York.

Wednesday, 29th.—A noisy night. Still, it might have been worse. U.S. Customs and Emigration officials, who can give a great deal of trouble, very considerate.

Arrived New York 7.30, the Estills (Commissioner and

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMDUA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

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those cruel waters, and the quality of their gratitude to God for their wonderful deliverance is not dimmed by the years, but shines forth with added lustre as the anniversary is duplicated.

A NUMBER of Officers, and quite a few Local Officers, in Canada East Territory now wear badges denoting that



LIEUT.-COLONEL JENNINGS, who recently completed thirty-five years' service as an Officer.

they have completed thirty-five years of unbroken service under The Flag, and have been admitted to the honored circle of "Our Veterans." These Comrades are worthy of sincere congratulations upon the achievement of such a splendid record. They stand forth in brilliant array as a group of Salvationists who are still living out the consecration made nearly four decades ago.

Then, apart from the esteem in which they are held because of long and faithful service, their lives speak of continuity, and what a happy characteristic that is! In a large measure human nature is capricious, yet these veterans still possess the same quality of passion towards sinning men and women as that which moved them to life-devotion all those years ago. They are still explicit regarding the fact that following Jesus Christ means a daily cross and sacrifice and their personal experiences, coupled with their labors denote the confidence they have in the blessing of Regeneration as being the only factor in making life a broad, happy, full and beautiful thing. They have proved, personally, that breadth, happiness and beauty can only be won by stern conflict with the powers of evil and, for thirty-five years—as Officers and Locals—they have devoted their time and talents to the spreading of these truths.

That God may yet spare them for many years, and that a measure of their spirit may possess those who follow in their footsteps, is our urgent plea. Hats off to our veterans of thirty-five years' standing!

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER Conducts Victorious Campaign at East Toronto

STERLING SERVICE WINS SINCERE TRIBUTE

VICTORIA Day was a victory day at the East Toronto Corps. True enough, the Government Observatory announced that it was the coldest May 24th since 1849; but, though the Fahrenheit scale registered dangerously near freezing point out of doors, the spiritual thermometer soared high indoors. It could scarcely have been otherwise, for the local Comrades had prepared with a prayerful expectancy for the day when the Commissioner was to visit them. Accompanying our Territorial Leader in the morning, were Lieut.-Colonel Aaby and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore. At night Ensign Anna Sowton joined the party, and contributed in the service by tenderly soloing "Are you coming home, ye wanderers!" and also speaking impressively for her Master.

Attendances at both Meetings were unusually large, and at night the Sergeants had to bring in extra seats from the Y.P. Hall. The Band, numbering twenty players under the baton of Bandmaster Steele, appears to be making particularly good progress; the Bandsmen deserve commendation for their turnout as well as their playing. In fact, East Toronto, in all its departments, is reported to be making a steady upward climb.

In the recent Tag Day the East Toronto Comrades secured \$484.86, a record for the district. The Corps Self-Denial total also tops last year's figure by \$200.00. The Commissioner was not slack in heartily thanking and congratulating the Officers and Soldiers for their unstinted support in prosecuting the Effort.

The Commissioner's Bible readings and addresses received careful atten-

tion and bore encouraging results. The Holiness Meeting was indeed an hour when the Invisible God came down and visibly moved the congregation.

Our Leader's interpretation of an unusual Scripture portion invited an intense interest, and his dealing with the theme created an atmosphere of tenderness and warmth. An invitation to the mercy-seat was hardly needed, for immediately at the conclusion of the Commissioner's address a Bandsman flung himself at the penitent-form. Colonel Aaby then took hold and in a few moments two more volunteers were found at the Cross, tear-filled eyes betraying their deep contrition.

Two or three restless babies (well meaning, no doubt) made some bid for attention at night. However, once the Commissioner had fairly introduced his topic the Hall became as a temple of quietness, and the people listened with evident relish. Our Leader dealt with a rather unfamiliar Bible character and the lessons taught therefrom were rich in value for the saints, as well as fraught with conviction for the sinner. It was shown that health, happiness and life's most coveted blessings are attendant upon opening one's heart door to the Saviour. With the Divine Presence in heart and home there is contentment and the hope of immortality. Without Him there is strife and gloomy foreboding. The truth appealed to both reason and heart. In the Prayer Meeting led by Colonel Aaby, and touched with the breath of victory throughout, four made room in their hearts for the King of Glory and still another consecrated her life to more devoted service in the Great Cause.

WE are led to make special reference to "The Young Soldier," our splendid junior partner. It is winning encomiums in all parts of the Territory and even farther afield. Then, in gratifying association with worded tribute, its circulation is increasing to an appreciable degree. Certain it is that this publication is packed with helpful reading. Every one of its pages demonstrates the high quality of care and skill exercised in the compilation and selection of the letterpress and in the attractive display of same.

Then, too, the tone of "The Young Soldier" is distinctly bright. It breathes joy and it tells of things interesting and instructive in language not above the heads of its clientele.

Not only should this messenger find its way into the home of every Salvationist, but it should wing its way into every home where there exists a desire that helpful literature should be placed in the hands of the men and women of tomorrow.

We call attention to this bright ornament of The Army press, and ask that those of our readers who have not seen a copy should do so at once. For parents to examine "The Young Soldier" is for them to discover a paper which will appeal to them as being "just the thing for the children."

ON Friday, May 29th, we shall remember those splendid sons and daughters of The Salvation Army who were translated from the waters of the St. Lawrence to Gloryland on May 29th, 1914. The years which have intervened since that fell disaster to the ill-starred "Empress of Ireland" have supplied continuous evidence of the high esteem in which those suddenly called warriors were held, not only in Canada but throughout The Army world. We take this fresh opportunity of thanking God for their lives and for the readiness which was theirs. Of them it may be said, "Gone, but not forgotten!" The torch laid down under such tragic circumstances is being carried aloft by many of those rescued from the embrace of



STAFF-CAPTAIN MACAULAY, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Windsor; Dr. MacLennan, Medical Superintendent, and Miss Campbell, Superintendent of Nurses, with six (General) Nurse Graduates, which include Adjutant Pettit, Captain D. Barr, Captain V. Chandler, Captain E. Sibbick, Miss M. Westcott and Miss D. Rowland.

TERRITORIAL VERSITIES

TORONTO, THE GENEROUS

CITIZENS OF THE QUEEN CITY GIVE A SPLENDID TOTAL
OF \$15,599 AND SHATTER LAST YEAR'S RECORD

TWO THOUSAND VOLUNTEERS RESPOND TO REQUEST FOR "TAGGERS"

In addition to the engagements announced in the "Coming Events" column, on page 15, the Chief Secretary will conduct a public meeting at St. John on Friday evening, June 12th.

Ensign Boulton acknowledges with thank the warm expressions of sympathy which have reached him in connection with the death of his mother.

Women's Social activities for the near future include the Graduation of Nurses at the London and St. John Hospitals; Anniversary services at Halifax Hospital, and the opening services of Bloor (Toronto) Hospital. The Commissioner will preside at the function in Toronto, while those of St. John and Halifax will be directed by Lieut. Colonel DesBrisay.

Colonel Hammonds, Chief Secretary for Emigration Affairs at International Headquarters, conducted the latest group of immigrants to this country, on board the S.S. "Montcalm." At present he is in the West, but according to plans he will return before returning to the Centre.

At the funeral of the late Mr. Brothers, a resident of the Langstaff Jail Farm, who recently passed away at the ripe age of 103, Ensign Moat assisted the Army to conduct a Memorial Service the following Sunday at which a large crowd of the inmates gathered.

Major Layman, assisted by voice and instrumental quartette, led a Meeting at Ottawa City Jail on Prison Sunday; he also led the regular Melrose Meeting. Commandant Ann took and three men were converted.

Ensign Mae Bridge, having completed four years service in the Police Court and Prison Work of Brandon, has been appointed for another one-year term.

Staff-Captain McElhinney gave an address via radio, from Toronto, on the Prison Work of The Salvation Army on Wednesday, May 20th.

The Bermuda District Self-Denial Effort totalled \$1,774.57, which is an increase on last year of \$200. Every Corps improved on the previous Effort, which is especially gratifying in consideration of the winter season that has been experienced.

The Chief Secretary will conduct Councils for Young People's Locals of Toronto and District, at Lippincott Citadel, on Saturday, June 20th. Sessions at 3 p.m. and 6.30 p.m. Tea will be provided.

Ensign and Mrs. Holloway have been appointed Managers of the Augusta Avenue Working Men's Home.

Ensign Alice Uden, of Brock Avenue Corps, has been transferred to the Immigration Department, and is being replaced, pro tem, by Ensign Eleanor Webster. Lieutenant Hart, who has been transferred from the Field to the Social Department, is appointed Cashier at Montreal Industrial Department.

Adjutant Frank Ham of the Temple Corps, recently underwent an operation, but is making a good recovery.

Mrs. Colonel Morehen, Lieut. Colonel Walton, Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Jennings, Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond have each received a star for attachment to the committee of the competition of thirty-five years' unbroken service.

Brigadier Southall recently lectured the Cadets on matters pertaining to Immigration.

AN ARMY broke loose in Toronto on Saturday, May 23rd. It was quite an inoffensive army, however, and its weapons of warfare were nothing more harmful than boxes, tags and smiles. But never did an army go "over the top" with more vim and vigor, or with such cheerful abandon than did this one. Its personnel was as varied as the colors of Joseph's coat. There were Officers of the Field, Social and Staff who, by their action, nobly "set the pace" for the host of volunteer taggers; there were matronly sisters, who had left cleaning and cooking to lend a hand; there were energetic Cadets, smiling Guards, cheery Scouts, and a regiment of friends.

Tag days are popular. To the giver they appeal strongly because of their novelty and absence of formality and fuss. An Army tag day, although an annual event, is still as full of appeal as ever, and the sight of the familiar pasteboard-box, with its red shield label, is the signal for a generous response on the part of the public.

The organizing of this mammoth task necessarily involved much previous thought and careful planning. To Colonel Morehen and his assistants of the Young People's Department fell the lion's share of this, and they are to be highly commended upon their skilful engineering. The three city sections were supervised respectively by Colonel Bettridge, Lieut. Colonel Moore and Brigadier Burrows. These, of course, were assisted by many deputies, all of whom played their parts admirably. As early as five a.m., ere daylight had scarce succeeded the dawn, the first of the taggers were abroad, tagging the vanguard of a great stream that was soon to follow. From seven o'clock until nine taggers in the downtown area were literally "swamped" with tagless applicants, and it was as much as their nimble fingers could do to cope with the demand.

About nine-thirty a storm which had threatened for some considerable time broke, and the rain fell fast and furiously for a few minutes. It drove our "army" to shelter, but as the "Toronto Star" so aptly expressed it "the ardor of the collectors was not dampened one whit," and although the weather turned decidedly chilly the taggers stuck most pluckily to their posts.

"Courteous Toronto" excelled herself on this day, and many warm expressions of approval were spoken to the taggers. One kindly disposed person in the Juvenile Court of the City Hall, ventured to suggest to our Officer on duty there, that a tagger be fetched to the court. The word was no sooner spoken than it was acted upon. Headquarters was notified, a tagger was despatched, post haste, and all in the room were tagged in a very short time.

Territorial Headquarters was the taggers' rendezvous for the central territory under Colonel Bettridge and the Training Garrison Staff. Here, an animated scene was presented. The rest-room, located in the Council Chamber, harbored clusters of taggers

who, having just been relieved from duty, or awaiting their turn to go out, munched sandwiches and sipped coffee, discussing meanwhile their tagging experiences.

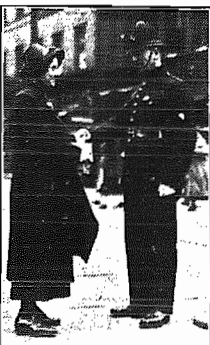
Into the Finance Office flowed a ceaseless stream of wealth. Cold, hard cash and bills of all denominations were dexterously sorted by the Staff of the Department and placed in readiness for conveyance to the bank.

A truck load of musicians—members of the Cadets' Band—swept about the downtown district during the course of the day, reminding any who had missed the vigilant eye of the tagger, of their obligations.

By noon it seemed as though the whole street population of Toronto had been tagged, and those without tags were more conspicuous than those with them. Pretty stenographers, prim spinsters, brawny laborers, and busy shop clerks were them. A street-car conductor had one placed jauntily in his cap. A crippled war veteran, swinging along the street on his crutches, had his tag "To help others" on one lapel and on the other the triangular badge of the disabled soldier, which, too, signifies that he gave for "others."

One gentleman informed an Officer tagger that he had resolved on Tag Day last year that he would give ten cents to every tagger that approached him. He finished up with twenty-eight tags! This year he decided that he would make one tag suffice, but when 1st seen he was wearing three and it is presumed that he was on the lookout for more.

One Sister earned twenty-five cents by acting as a nurse. A lady desired to do some shopping in a large departmental store at which the Sister was tagging. Observing our Comrade, the lady asked whether she



Tagging a Toronto "Bobby"



Staff-Captain Martin, Colonels Bettridge and Morehen. How they looked at 4 p.m. on Tag Day.

would watch that the baby came to no harm. The Sister gladly agreed and when the lady returned the donation was gratefully deposited in the Tag-Box.

Some sensational totals were reported in the city and, without a doubt, Ligar "capped" the lot. The magnificent total of \$1,200 was collected by Ligar's intrepid band of taggers, which was an increase of \$400 over last year's total.

Through the pages of "The War Cry" the Commissioner expresses his gratitude to every Comrade—old and young alike—who in any way assisted to make the effort a success.

The following totals show how much was collected in the respective districts: Central, \$1,209.39; Temple Corps, \$501.28; Training Garrison, \$1,000.00; Toronto East, \$5,522.77 and Toronto West, \$7,276.50, making a grand total of \$15,599.94. We give God the glory for this splendid achievement, and in the name of those whom this money will assist, repeat the time-worn expression, "Thank you!"

The Commissioner will conduct the Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering at the Toronto Temple on Monday evening, June 8th, at 8 p.m.



Representatives of the magnificent army of Taggers, snapped by a "Cry" Photographer.



WonderSpots of the Empire

No. 13.—THE ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, NOVA SCOTIA

THE beautiful valley of the Annapolis river is the site of one of the oldest colonies on the North American continent. In 1604 the French made a settlement upon the present location of the town of the same name as that given to the river. They called the settlement Port Royal. The present name was given to the place by the British in 1713 in honor of Queen Anne. Then, as now, the principal activity of the population was the cultivation of apples. The trees in full Spring blossom, with the natural beauty of the river and valley, and the picturesque buildings of early settlers, is a view that has become famous throughout much of the civilized world in picture, story and poem. It's beauty has been immortalized in Longfellow's poem, Evangeline.

Artists, colorists and authors have failed, however, to reveal all the wonders of the Annapolis valley in the full flood of Spring glory. Modern color plates in the hands of a skilled photographer may in part convey something of its richness, but only one who travels through it can begin to appreciate its fascinations and its charms. They are almost overpowering in their appeal to the eye and the heart; they cannot be duplicated anywhere.

The wonderful valley is visited annually by large numbers of tourists, and though many come too late in the season to see it in apple-blossom time, there are beauties at all seasons that help to explain why its own people like it and the visitor goes back again and again.

The valley is some sixty miles in length and runs in a similar course to the nearby southern shore of the Bay of Fundy. Its western extremity is Wolfville and Grand Pre. These places are shown to visitors as the locality where lived the figures in Longfellow's poem. Several relics are pointed out, including a well from which Evangeline came to draw water.

Human law deals with acts. All noble morality and God's law, which is the noblest of all, deals with intentions.

The WORLD

*Its Ways and Says ~
~ Its Joys and Sighs*

HUMANITY LOSING ITS SENSES

THAT THIS IS SO IS A HAPPY CONDITION OR
CIVILIZATION COULD NOT EXIST

WE OFTEN HEAR it said that our senses of touch, smell, sight, and hearing are inferior to those of animals. We are told, too, that our remote ancestors had senses infinitely more acute than our own, and that in course of time they have become gradually duller and duller. This is perfectly true, and it is a good thing for us that it is so. Civilization has dulled our hearing, reduced our powers of vision, limited our sense of smell, and withdrawn to a great extent our ability to perceive by touch. If these things had not happened civilization could not exist.

If we were suddenly to receive back the keen senses possessed thousands of years ago by those ancestors of ours, a state of chaos would follow.

THE AGE OF NOISE

If you think for a moment of our life to-day you will see that it entails an enormous amount of noise. Trains thunder along our railways; steam hisses from the boilers of factories; tarmacars, buses, motors, and horse-drawn vehicles with iron tires rumble

and rattle through our streets. We cannot even move silently like the animals when we walk; we place hard-soled shoes upon our feet, and instead of moving over a silent carpet of turf, moss, or leaves, we clatter as we walk upon stone pavements or macadamized roads. We have grown so used to all these things that we scarcely notice them; but if we could really hear, the noises of a city or even of a small village would be so appalling to our senses that we could not endure them. We should have to desert our towns and once more take to life in the wilds.

OUR "UNSEEING" EYES

Suppose for a moment that we were given microscopic eyes. The eyes we possess now can see nothing but fairly large objects. To them a glass of water from a tap or a well looks clear, fresh, and inviting. Could they see it properly, quenching one's thirst would be a process too horrible to contemplate, for they would perceive millions of living organisms in the glass, some moving about rapidly, others remaining at rest, but all repulsive. We may indeed be thankful that we are not possessed of "seeing eyes".

Next let us think of what would happen if our sense of touch were perfect as that of some of the lower animals, such as the tiny hydra which lives in our ponds, or the sea anemone we see in rocky pools on the shore. We could not bear our clothes for an instant. We should feel that our bodies were covered with garments made not from soft wool but from the spines of the hedgehog or the quills of the porcupine. We could not endure our clothes, nor could we endure without them, until perhaps twenty or thirty thousand years had made us used to these things, the biting winds, the snowstorms, or the rain that Nature sends. Ours would indeed be a terrible plight.

Lastly, picture to yourself the dreadful consequences which would follow if the powers of smell which once belonged to the human race were restored to us now. Has it ever occurred to you that there can be no civilization without smells? To warm ourselves we burn coal and other fuel, producing smells which we do not notice nowadays, though if our noses were perfect they would be utterly loathsome. In our houses there must always be tiny escapes of gas, which luckily our modern noses do not detect. Nor are they offended by the smell of the wool or cotton of which clothes are made, or the leather of our footwear and the thousand and one other odours.

THEY DESERVE TO WIN

Amundsen and Ellsworth deserve to win in their dash for the North Pole. They have put into the venture the best that they possess in substance and ability.

If men would set out to seek God as whole-heartedly, they would not only deserve to find Him—they would find Him! "Ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart"—Jeremiah 29:13.

BRIEF NEWS PARS PROHIBITION PROGRESS IN NEW ZEALAND

THE PROHIBITIONISTS of New Zealand are marshalling their forces for another struggle this year. Every three years the electors have an opportunity to say whether the licensed liquor trade shall continue to exist in New Zealand or whether it shall be supplanted by prohibition or state control.

In 1922 Prohibition barely gained the day. Since then Prohibitionists have re-organized and revitalized their forces so that to-day they are actually stronger than ever they were before.

The next national licensing poll will be taken in December of this year and the Prohibitionists are confident of a large majority.

FORTY MILES APART

A RADIO DUET of violin and piano was broadcast near Johannesburg, South Africa, recently, with the players forty miles apart. Both used head-phones, attached to crystal sets, and were able to hear one another clearly, so their performance synchronized perfectly. The violinist was in the studio of the broadcasting station, while the sounds of the piano were carried forty miles by land line.

100,000,000 TEETH

DRAWN

AN AUTHORITY on British dentistry declares that a hundred million teeth have been extracted from living people in the United Kingdom and 200 million more are decayed.

LARGEST ARTIFICIAL LAKE

THE GOUIN D.A.M., on the St. Maurice River, Quebec, forms the largest artificial storage of water in the world, and is, in fact, an artificial lake of 300 square miles, storing four times the quantity of water stored by the Assuan Dam, in Egypt.

The water-power of this river has been developed to a very great extent, and the waters of the new reservoir will be used to adjust the wide variation in the flow of water at different seasons of the year. The dam is named after Sir Lomer Gouin.

"FOOL-PROOF" LIGHT

A "FOOL-PROOF" tail light for automobiles, which the inventor claims will help prevent rear-end collisions, has been developed. The device comprises three bulbs, each to light automatically and in succession, when the first and second burn out. We should say such a device is badly needed, as rear-end collisions seem to be as numerous as ever.

GENERAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

PLANS are finalized for the erection of a new Quarters at Garinish. The logs were cut during the Winter by the Comrades. Captain Mercer, the Corps Officer, is hoping to have the building completed before Autumn.

A Citadel is to be erected at Creston. Lieutenant Hewitt, the Corps Officer, states that upwards of five hundred logs are ready for sawing. One gentleman, who is not a Salvationist, has promised to saw the logs for this building free of charge. This is greatly appreciated by the Officer and Comrades.

A new motor boat was constructed during the Winter months. Commandant Canning informs us that it was launched on May 22nd. The name of this boat is "The Bramwell Booth."

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and Major and Mrs. Tilley are scheduled to tour the Notre Dame Bay District, starting from St. John's on May 28th and concluding June 10th. It is interesting to note that twenty per cent. of the population of Twillingate District are Salvationists.

A baby girl has arrived at the Quarters of Captain and Mrs. Jones, Hant's Harbor. Congratulations.

Mrs. Adjutant Woodland, of Wesleyville, who has been ill for the past five months, is somewhat improved, although still confined to bed.

ST. JOHN'S II.

Captains Abbott and Oake

Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Tilley, conducted the Sunday night's service at St. John's II. recently. It was pleasing to note the large attendance, as well as to observe the interest manifested in the Colonel's inspiring address. TWO seekers were registered.

ST. JOHN'S I.

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart

A special Musical Demonstration was given on Thursday night last by Commandant Urquhart, with Mr. W. H. Cavo in the chair. The various items rendered by the Commandant and his musical family were enjoyed. We understand that the Commandant will be farewelling in connection with the coming change and will return to Canada.

MUSGRAVETOWN

Captain and Mrs. Haggatt

On a recent Sunday night we experienced a real pentecostal time. In the testimony meeting God's Spirit was at work, and much conviction was evident. One woman came forward to the mercy-seat and six others followed her. Each seeker found forgiveness of sins. The Soldiers were filled with the Holy Ghost and danced for joy. We had a real old-time meeting and our Hall rang with praises unto God.

CATALINA

Envoy and Mrs. Crocker

On Sunday, May 10th, the Meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Estill, of Bonavista, assisted by four Comrades of the same Corps.

Quite a number gathered at the Hall in the afternoon and listened to the glowing testimonies. At night the Hall was packed. God's Spirit was at work and SIX surrendered.

DILDO DISTRICT

Adjutant and Mrs. Oake

Since our last report we have visited Winterton, Hant's Harbor and New Chelsen.

At Winterton, Ensign and Mrs. El-

NEWFOUNDLAND

*Progress and Promise
in the Sub-Territory*

VICTORY THROUGH THE BLOOD

Hott, the Soldiers and friends gave us a warm welcome. We were very pleased to meet some of the old Comrades who fought by our side some eleven years ago. Many changes have taken place since then; a nice up-to-date Quarters has been built, and many young people have taken their stand for God. A Band has been formed.

Next day we walked six miles to Hant's Harbor, and were very heartily received by Captain and Mrs. Jones, who did all in their power to make the time spent with them as pleasant as possible.

At night a very impressive service was held, when Adjutant Oake dedicated to God and The Army his grandchild, Edna May Jones, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Jones.

On Thursday night the Adjutant and Captain Jones walked a distance of two and a half miles to New Chelsen. Captain Brown is in charge of

port that this Corps is making splendid progress.

Captain Hull, who is in charge at Port Nelson, is greatly interested in both the Corps and Day School. The Soldiers, as well as the friends, speak very highly concerning him.

EIGHT recently surrendered at Greenspond, where Adjutant Keeping is in command.

Captain Wight, of Hare Bay, reports some blessed times at his Corps; quite a few people have given their hearts to God, and some have taken their stand as Soldiers.

At Carmanville a splendid work has been done and there are now thirty Soldiers on the Roll. Company Meetings have been started, with twenty-nine on the register.



CALLED HOME

SISTER MRS. GUY.
ARNOLD'S COVE

Death has visited Arnold's Cove and taken a warrior in the person of Sister Mrs. Henry Guy. Her husband, who passed away in June, 1924, and herself were two of the first Soldiers of Arnold's Cove Corps, and joined in soul-saving work.

The late Mrs. Guy was converted at Grand Bank in the early days of The Army and since then has always been a brave fighter. Our Comrade suffered a great deal during the past Winter and was not able to get to the Meetings. She left a bright testimony and just before she passed away we sang "Safe in the arms of Jesus"; she was longing to be there.

The Funeral Service was held on a recent Wednesday, when a large crowd followed her remains to the graveside.

She leaves to mourn her loss three sons, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

SISTER MRS. WISEMAN HARE BAY

Sister Mrs. Wiseman, who has been a Soldier of this Corps for twenty years, has received the Home Call. The summons came suddenly, as our Comrade was at her home duties during the day, and at midnight the Call came. Although unable to speak, we believe she was ready.

The Funeral Service was conducted by Captain Wight and a large crowd attended. One man, a backslider for thirty years, came forward and sought pardon. On Sunday night the Memorial Service was held, and another man who had been a backslider for twelve years claimed forgiveness of sins. She leaves to mourn her loss a large circle of friends, beside her relatives. Our prayer are with the bereaved ones.

SISTER MRS. WHITEHORNE. SPRINGDALE

A vacancy has been made in the ranks of the Springdale Corps by the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. H. Whitehorne. Failing health has prevented her from attending the Meetings, but whenever visited by the Officers or Soldiers, she always had the testimony that she was ready for the Master's Call. She retired one night at 10 o'clock feeling as well as she had for sometime, but at 12:15 the Call came. She was laid to rest in the family plot in the Methodist cemetery. The Funeral was conducted by Commandant Bowering, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Young (Methodist). A very impressive service was held at The Army Hall. "Will the circle be unbroken?" was rendered by the church choir. At the graveside Rev. Mr. Young read the committal, and Cadet Jennings and Miss Russell sang as a duet "Good-night."



Staff-Captain Fagner and Staff of the Maternity Hospital at St. John's, Newfoundland

this thriving Little Corps, and has had the joy of seeing THIRTY-TWO souls seek forgiveness during the past few months. The little building was filled to its utmost capacity and one soul surrendered.

WESLEYVILLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Woodland

Our Easter services were of a very inspiring character. Many of the Comrades were present at the early service and paraded the streets singing the songs of Zion. The Life-Saving Guards were also in evidence.

Six short Open-Air Meetings were held, four of them outside of the homes of people who have been ill for a long while; one in particular being held by the home of Mrs. Adjutant Woodland, who is still laid aside.

Eight Soldiers were enrolled on Sunday afternoon, one of whom was 72 years of age, and only recently converted. FIVE seekers knelt at the mercy-seat in the night Meeting. Ten Junior Soldiers have recently been enrolled. We are happy to re-

At Doting Cove and Gooseberry Island, God's Spirit has been at work; at the former Corps a number of Soldiers have been enrolled. Captain Mercer, of Wellington, is putting up a brave fight, and endeavoring to smash the enemy's ranks.

MEN'S SOCIAL

Adjutant George French

On a recent Sunday, Adjutant French, of the Men's Social, assisted by Captain Littlejohn, Lieutenant Bowering, Cadets Simmons and Rile-out conducted a service at the local penitentiary.

The St. John II. Band was in attendance and rendered a much appreciated program of music. Local Officers from Nos. 1, II. and III. Corps were also present.

Special attention was given to the reading of God's Word, and the Adjutant spoke on the words, "Evil shall slay the wicked." Envoy Martin, of No. III. Corps, closed in prayer. The seventeen prisoners were cheered.



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor Sinners on the Way

A BRAZILIAN "HUSTLE"

COLONEL J. ALLISTER SMITH CONDUCTS THIRTEEN MEETINGS IN FOUR DAYS—FORTY-FOUR SEEKERS INCLUDE TWO IN OPEN-AIR

TWENTY-FIVE MOTOR CABS

AN AMERICAN firm has given The Army's Headquarters in Buenos Ayres a number of old motor-cars. The manager of the company explained that he desired to place on the city streets, at once, twenty-five of a particular type of taxi-cab as an advertisement. Instead of spending 25,000 dollars on ordinary publicity, he was prepared to buy up twenty-five old motor-cabs at an average price of 1,000 dollars each.

The cabman who thus sold their old machines would contract to buy by instalments one of the new cars at 5,000 dollars. Working on this basis, he said he could afford to burn the old taxi-cabs, and such, indeed, was his intention until he thought of The Army. He offered them to Headquarters on the one condition—that a guarantee should be given that they shall not get back to the taxi-cab service. This is not so easy a proposition as it may appear, but The Army has overcome greater difficulties and solved harder problems than the disposing of old motor-cabs!

On Starvation's Brink

WHILE waiting for a car on a street corner in Boston (U. S. A.), Major John McGee was handed a note on which was written the address of a sick man, who was in the last stages of destitution. The Major at once dispatched a Salvationist to the address, where he found an old chap of seventy-six living alone in a poorly furnished room. There was no food, and the man was reduced to skin and bone, in addition to which he was suffering from asthma. Chicken broth, jellies, and a few appetizing dishes put heart into the aged man, who is now being well cared for by The Army.

"One More" Campaign

WRITING from Switzerland Colonel von Tavel says, the "One More" Campaign, which has been in progress for six weeks, has resulted in 1,001 seekers for Salvation and 1,392 Soldiers enrolled.

Many interesting conversions have taken place. The Corps Officer at Schaffhausen secured permission from the authorities for a man who has been interned in the poor house, and who has been guilty of bad conduct and neglect of his family for twenty years, to attend the Meeting.

ON HIS way to Buenos Ayres to take part in the annual South American Congress, Colonel J. Allister Smith spent four days in Brazil, where he took an active part in no fewer than thirteen Meetings, and in which forty-four seekers knelt at the penitent-form.



Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Trounce (Priya), Territorial Commander for the South Indian Territory, and Brigadier K. Stewart (Jeyavathi), the Field Secretary, in the Headquarters bullock bandy in which they ride to and from the office

Within two hours of his arrival the Colonel, who was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Micho, the Territorial Commander, and Mrs. Micho, found himself in the midst of a crowded congregation in one of the poorest centres of the city—Gambua. The singing was bright and vigorous, and the Colonel's talk on one of the miracles of Jesus was impressive and appealing.

On Sunday morning, at Netheroy, the Holiness Meeting yielded four seekers. This was followed by a rousing Open-Air attack, from which the Colonel hurried away to take part in a special service at the Anglican Church in Rio de Janeiro, conducted by Archdeacon Hancock, in connection with the appeal on behalf of St. Paul's Cathedral. The Archdeacon was particularly anxious that The Salvation Army should be represented at this imposing gathering.

The situation and surroundings of the beautiful park, Praça da Republica, where the afternoon Open-Air Meeting was held, together with the fine attentive crowd, evidently stirred the Colonel's soul, and his address to them was of such a convincing character that immediately decisions were called for, a young man pushed his way into the ring and, kneeling, sought Salvation. A tropical downpour prevented a second Open-Air being held, so the Colonel con-

ducted an impromptu Soldiers' Meeting, at which a message of greeting from the General was hailed with boundless delight, while the Colonel's instruction on the duty of a Salvation Soldier will doubtless bear much fruit in days to come.

The Hall was filled for the final Meeting of the day, and an impressive Prayer Battle resulted in fifteen seekers kneeling at the penitent-form.

Next day the Colonel visited Realengo and Murandu, where rousing Meetings were held, and three souls surrendered. Commanders at the Bangu Outpost were equally delighted to have the Colonel with them, and their hearty singing and enthusiasm was a delight to behold. The Colonel's words in the Open-Air gripped the crowd, and a colored man sought Salvation. For the indoor Meeting the Hall was packed, the doorway and windows being also occupied by deeply-interested men and women. The Colonel introduced a new chorus, which was quickly learned and sung with vim, and ere the Meeting closed eight seekers came forward. The Colonel's final day in Rio was devoted to three Meetings, including one for Officers.

Instead of embarking for Rio de Janeiro for Buenos Ayres, as had been planned, arrangements were made for the Colonel to join his boat at Santos, and so permit a flying visit to the latest Opening in Brazil—Sao Paulo. Though rain interfered there was a good attendance and four seekers for Salvation.



Brigadier and Mrs. Walter Peacock, of Chicago. The Brigadier is the Territorial Young People's Secretary for the Central States

The Army Flag was unfurled in Brazil in 1922, and the work is being steadily advanced. Army literature is a useful aid in spreading the message of Salvation.

B-R-E-V-I-T-I-E-S

THE GENERAL'S third grandchild—a girl—was recently born to Adjutant and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth.

Commissioner Pearce, Territorial Commander for China, recently addressed a Meeting at the Peking Union Medical College.

Brigadier (Doctor) Wille, whose fame as an eye specialist has spread far and wide, was recently visited in Java by gentlemen from Hong Kong and Singapore, whose condition, in each case, will necessitate an operation.

The first Army Band to make its appearance in Kenya, Africa, has been organized at the Nairobi native Corps. This unique combination is comprised of natives belonging to ten different tribes, some of which, previous to conversion, were fierce and barbarous.

The Cadets, who comprise the first Training Session in Nairobi, East Africa, give gratifying evidence of spiritual and mental advancement. In recent tests upon such important subjects as the Bible and Army Doctrines they each passed with full marks. The Cadets are receiving a course of tuition on The Army's weaving looms, which have recently been erected with a view to the future instruction of their needy countryfolk in the weaving industry.

A Meeting for deaf mutes was recently conducted in Lahore (Northern India) by Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Toft, who has had considerable experience in ministering to the needs of the deaf and dumb in Scandinavia.

A day school has been established by The Army in Mexico, which is attended by one hundred pupils and employs three teachers.

Thirteen hundred and twenty-nine Senior Soldiers and twelve hundred and sixty-four Junior Soldiers were enrolled in the Eastern U. S. Territory during the first three months of 1925.

While on their way to hold a Meeting in a West African village, some comrades were surprised by a large snake which crossed their path. A Lieutenant in the party at once ran and struck the reptile across the back, and, as it reared to strike, felled it with a blow on the head.

A new Divisional Headquarters, nine storeys in height and admirably equipped, was recently dedicated by Commander Eva Booth at Pittsburgh, U.S.A.

Staff-Captain James Sansom took part in a quartette, which sang at the funeral of Dr. Sun Yat Sen in Peking. Commissioner Pearce and Lieut.-Colonel Barnett were invited to attend the service.

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, of Labrador, while in India recently, saw The Salvation Army patent auto-handloom in operation and ordered five.

Meetings are regularly held in the jails of India, with encouraging results. A former bank manager who has just completed eighteen months' sentence in Calcutta, speaks gratefully of the help he and others received.

Two children, scantily clad and in a filthy condition, who had been deserted on the African veld, were recently discovered and sent to an Army Home.

BAND SECRETARY SUTHERLAND

MONTREAL I.

THOSE who are acquainted with the Band Secretary, in fact, all who observe his doings, are impressed with the vigor and wholeheartedness of manner in which he performs his duties.

Hailing from Aberdeen I. (a Corps which has sent so many loyal comrades to various parts of the Army world) "Andy" as our Secretary is familiarly called, looks back with joy to the time spent with the Band of his home Corps.

The year 1898 saw our Comrade definitely released from the power of sin, and pardon obtained through His Blood. Practically from that time his duties as a Bandmaster commenced.

After ten years with Aberdeen I. Band, "Andy" came to the Land of the Maple. That was in 1908 and since then he has been attached to Montreal Citadel Corps and Band.

Through the intervening years the Secretary has loyally plodded on, and with the rest of the Bandmen has helped to bring the Band to its present front-rank position. About ten years back he took up the position of Band Secretary, and since that period has been untiring in his efforts. Band is the Band Secretary Sutherland is surely one hundred per cent. for God and The Army! Ensign McBain, the Corps Officer, and Bandmaster Goodier, speak very appreciatively of his service.

It should ("perhaps" says the writer, but the Editor says "certainly") be mentioned that Sister Mrs. Sutherland does much by prayer and sacrifice to help the Band Secretary in all his undertakings.

A son, Andy, Jr., has been connected with the Senior Band for a number of years and is at present the solo horn player.

Our Comrade is well known in business circles of the city and holds a prominent position with a large Hardware Company.—C.T.

TWO SINGERS, AND THEIR SONGS

A singer sang a song of tears,
And the great world heard and wept,
For he sang of the sorrows of fleeting years.

And thus, hopes which the dead past kept;
And souls in anguish their burdens bore,
And the world was sadder than before.

A singer sang a song of cheer,
And the great world listened and smiled,
For he sang of the love of a Father dear.

And the rest of a little child;
And souls that before had forgotten to pray,
Looked up and went singing along the way.

When sending in reports concerning Band and Songster "week-end," Musical Festivals or other happenings in the fraternal circle, correspondents are requested to keep in mind what we term "the hundred word standard." Long reports, unless they contain lots of fact and incident, do not appeal to the person responsible for this feature page.

This PAGE

~For Members of our
Musical Fraternity~

OUR WIVES— GOD BLESS THEM!

TOM went off to his Band practice, whistling a snatch from the latest march which he proposed to tackle that night, and Winifred, his wife, sitting by the fireside when he had left her, smiled wistfully.

She was a delicate woman, this Bandmaster's partner, and she had many of those queer fancies which sometimes come to semi-invalids. For example: she was not proud of the fact that the General's Commission which Tom held gave him the full control of an excellent company of devoted men. No, she was jealous of the Band, and she resented the claims which it made upon her husband's time and interest. Nevertheless, because Tom was happier the busier he was, she sent him off with a kiss and that wistful smile.

And the Bandmaster, all unconscious of the longing which seemed to Winifred to pervade all space about her, labored mightily with the march in the new Journal and was, indeed, happy.

"Just for a minute or two we will take a breather," said Tom, midway through the practice, "and we will fill in the interval by having a word of prayer. The Band Sergeant will lead us!" So they knelt together, and the Local mentioned began to supplicate that God would bless the Bandmen and make the music clear to each, and that it might be used, in public, to the Salvation of men. Then he paused for a moment, and when he proceeded again the subject of his petition had quite changed.

"Forgive our relessness, O Lord," he urged: "and bless our wives as they sit at home!" A thrill ran through the little company, and a sudden "Amen!" sprang from the hearts of the married men. A brief interval unbroken, and then—

"Have the Bandmaster's wife in Thy keeping," he continued, "as she suffers in silence and solitude. Send her some one to comfort her at this moment." A sob burst from the Bandmaster, and a deep stillness settled quickly on the kneeling circle, and no man spoke or stirred while the clock on the wall ticked ten times, and the boom from the Town Hall tower announced that it was two hours short of midnight.

As Winifred's eyes turned wearily from the little dial on the mantelpiece, as she sighed: "Quarter-past nine!" there came a tap at the door leading into the yard, and a voice said: "I simply had to come round and see you, Winifred; and it occurs to me that I will do this every practice, night in future. I'm tired to

death of my own company. Jack's with the Band, just as Tom is; they're happy enough, of course, but we have to sit with folded hands."

Old-time chums were the Band Sergeant's wife and Winifred; Juniors, too, and Company Guards until sickness laid the one aside.

By the time the Band Locals had arrived the women had made many plans, all concerning the other Bandmen's wives; and in thinking of these and in studying prayerfully how to bless them, each and all, they had found joy in what had seemed to be only sorrow.

Life an Echo

I sang one day, in joyful mood,
A song I'd often sung before;
I heard it echo—clearly echo—
From the cliffs along the shore.

I spoke one day an unkind word,
Which winged its way like
poisoned dart;
I heard it echo—sadly echo—
From an almost broken heart.

The life of each its echo has,
Let all your words and deeds
be true,
Then will the echo—joyful
echo—
Come again with peace to you.

FAVORITE HYMNS 8.

"Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus"

THE writer of this well-known and popular hymn was Rev. Geo. Duffield, who, born at Carlisle, Pa., U.S.A. in 1818, became a Presbyterian minister.

Mr. Duffield was living in Philadelphia from 1851 to 1861, and it was during that period that he wrote the hymn, "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus," which made him famous. During the Winter of 1857-8 a great revival of religion spread over the land. Its influence was felt far and wide, and especially in the city of Philadelphia. Not long before this the Young Men's Christian Association had gained a firm hold in the Quaker city, and the leaders threw themselves heart and soul into the movement, with the result that the revival developed a remarkable strength among the young people of the community.

At the forefront of the movement was Rev. Duffield, a young clergyman of the Episcopal Church. The strong hostility of Mr. Tyng to slavery got him into trouble with his congregation. Such was the feeling against him that he was compelled to resign, and he organized the Church of the Covenant, and held services in a public hall. Mr. Tyng seemed destined to become a great leader in the land, when an unfortunate accident cut short his life of promise. One day, while staying at his country home, he left his study to look at the corn-shelling machine worked by mule power in the barn. The sleeve of his gown caught in the



MEMS

UNDER the auspices of the Hamilton League of Mercy the Hamilton I. Band paid a visit to the Sanitarium and delighted its inmates and officials with a program of music.

Dovercourt Y.P. Band recently visited the Central Y.M.C.A. building in connection with the presentation of prizes for Boys' Hobbies, and provided some excellent musical numbers.

Band Sergeant Charles Perrett has been appointed Bandmaster at Lisgar Street.

Earls Court Bandmen have blossomed forth in new tunics.

"It was the best cornet solo I have heard on the radio!" said a well-known musician who is also a radio enthusiast. He was referring to the rendering of "The song that reached my heart" by Bandmaster Arthur Gooch, when Dovercourt Corps Band was broadcasted on a recent Wednesday evening.

Danforth Y.P. Band is in every sense of the word a "Service" Band. Each Sunday afternoon they assist in the Company Meeting and are the potent force of the Y.P. Open-Air at night. They play music well within their range and as a consequence the tuning is good and melodious. The Band numbers eighteen pieces and is led on by Deputy-Bandmaster Campbell of the Senior Band.

cogs, and he was drawn in and so severely injured that a few days later he died. His last words to those around him were: "Tell them, 'Let us all stand up for Jesus.'"

His tragic death made a great impression upon all his friends, and especially upon Rev. George Duffield. The following Sunday, Mr. Duffield preached from the text, "Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness." As he closed the sermon Mr. Duffield read some verses he had composed as soon as he had returned from attending Mr. Tyng's funeral. These verses constituted the hymn which we know as "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus." Mr. Duffield did not think that they were anything out of the ordinary, but the superintendent of the Sunday School had them printed on a leaflet. A copy found its way into a newspaper office, and a very short time the hymn was being sung all over the Christian world.

It is said that the hymn is found in practically every collection of hymns, and that it has scarcely been altered in any way. Mr. Duffield said that the hymn, which had six stanzas when written, came to him like a message from God, and in a short time it was completed. "Since the night it was written," he said, "it has never been altered by the author in a single verse, a single line, or a single word, and it is his wish that it should remain as it is, until the soldiers of the Cross shall replace it by something better."



ONE YEAR TO LIVE

If I had but one year to live:

One year to help; one year to give;
One year to love; one year to bless;
One year of better things to stress;
One year to sing; one year to smile;
To brighten earth a little while;
One year to sing my Maker's praise;
One year to fill with work my days;

Spring Fashions!

"A CHARMING ensemble for the warmer weather is of green kasha and white georgette. The tunic of white is embroidered in beads and has a flower design in an applique of green. The coat is of green kasha lined with white." This is a cutting from the "Fashion" column of a "daily" and will not interest women Salvationists particularly, save to remind them of the utter futility of following the prevailing fashions, involving as they do, wasteful extravagance and, in some cases an indecent cut.

Thank God for the uniform of The Army, with its absence of frills and fancies. It suits all women, and all women suit it; which cannot be said of some freakish creations of the day. It is neat, modest, attractive and womanly. Added to these things it is a silent, but effective testimony. The wearer advertises the religion of The Army—of Christ, and gives evidence of a dual change which has transformed the heart and the dress!

One year to strive for a reward
When I would stand before my Lord;
I think that I would spend each day
In just the very self-same way
That I do now. For from afar
The call may come to cross the bar
At any time, and I must be
Prepared to meet eternity.
So, if I have a year to live,
Or just one day in which to give
A pleasant smile, a helping hand,
A mind that tries to understand
A fellow-creature when in need,
'Tis one with me—I take no heed;
But try to live each day He sends
To serve my gracious Master's ends.

By Mary Davis Reed.

THE REASON

THE FRIEND of an English clergyman, who was spending a few days in the latter's parish, went up to a neighboring country church one day and found an old woman just turning away from the door.

"Locked and bolted," she said. She then told him that she lived in a neighboring village and that she came every now and then to the church in which she had been christened and confirmed and married, but it was always the same: she could never get in.

"But what reason can the vicar have for keeping the church shut up?" asked my friend.

"I don't know, sir, I'm sure," she said. "I should think either he must be afraid of some one getting in and praying, or else he's afraid of God's getting out and seeing what a state his parish is in."

FROM time to time discussions arise on what is the best way to teach children the facts of life. Some people seem to manage splendidly while we hear others ignoring their children's questions or snubbing them. The best way of all seems to me to carefully pave the way so that when the bigger questions come both mother or father and child can talk naturally and without any feeling of embarrassment. This on a farm scene

names of their eyes, nose, etc., and as they continue to ask questions about their bodies give them the names of the various parts, explain about the bones, muscles, blood-vessels; the various internal organs and their uses. How the food they eat repairs them; that different foods have different uses, etc. Don't attempt everything at once; just a little at a time, as the information is requested. Perhaps some question will be asked that you find difficult to answer. Do not say, "I don't know and leave it at that, but reply, "Mother doesn't know that but she will find out as soon as possible. You may ask me again later on." Then write to the question department of some paper you subscribe to and ask them to solve your difficulty. No one in the world knows everything so there is no harm in acknowledging your lack of knowledge on various points, but there is no reason to remain in ignorance and let your child find out you are not as keen for knowledge as he is. I find it takes very little to satisfy my children's questions though I am constantly wondering how much longer I can manage without investing in an encyclopedia.

They are intensely interested in natural history and will call me many times a day to see birds, butterflies, caterpillars, etc., and I encourage them as much as possible. They will squeal with delight when they come across wild flowers in the Spring and Summer. The bees in sweet clover are an intensely interesting subject which we talk about together as we watch. They know there are daddy cows, mother cows, and baby cows called calves. They are satisfied and seek other fields for questions. I am just paving the way so that they will always bring their questions to me, tell me their little troubles and worries, their joys and confidences. In this way I hope to be able to always have their love and respect.—C.L.H.

A Warrior Indeed

"IN MY CORPS," says a Field Officer, "was a woman-Local, whose life was bruised and crushed. Yet from that life came a fragrance sweeter than any that could have flowed from a life untouched by agony. No one in sorrow was ever turned away, and no burden was too heavy for her to share. Strong as I may have appeared on the platform, I have many a time turned to that poor woman for help.

"Once, when I was suffering a keen disappointment, and I had lost a prized friendship, the memory of the tempted Local came before me, and I said, 'O God, help me! When I remember the beauty of that life so marred, yet giving forth such sweetness, I am ashamed to speak of crosses!' And I became a conqueror.

"The Soldiers said: 'How is it, Captain, that you know just what to say, and always bring such blessing and sunshine to us all?' And I replied, 'God is blessing you through a very weak instrument.' I know that my usefulness, such as it was, could be traced back to a lonely cottage where dwelt my faithful Local!"

IN THE SMILE OF GOD

A LITTLE BOY was discovered by his mother standing in a ray of sunshine, laughing. "Ook, mamma," he cried, "ook! me 'tanding in the smile of Dod!" "God bless my darling, and may he always stand in the smile of God," she said, kissing him.

This baby-boy grew up and became a great man, and obtained a place in the king's court. But he was not happy. He often wondered what was the matter with him. One day, when turning over some old relics belonging to his mother, long since dead, he came across a tiny pair of baby shoes. Inside one was a paper on which was written, in his mother's handwriting, "These shoes were worn by my darling boy when he was two years of age. He stood in a ray of sunlight, saying, 'Me 'tanding in Dod's smile, mamma.' May God grant that my darling boy may so live as always to stand in God's smile."

The little shoes spoke to the man as nothing else could, and he saw in a flash the mistake he had been making. He had been trying so hard to please the king, and to win honor for himself, that God had been put into the second place. No wonder he had lost his joy and was a worried and restless man. But that he was not undiscerning was seen when, the revelation having come to him, he knelt down by the shoes and asked God to give him back his lost happiness, and to keep him living in His smile.

HEALTH RULES PURE AIR

THE AIR in rooms should motivate. That means draughts and these are unpleasant and sometimes dangerous. One of the best things to overcome draughts is a window-board. It is not draughts that drive people cold. It is going into cool air after being in a hot room or after hearty exercise. Our bodies are then in condition to catch colds.

Colds are caused by germs. These germs grow in people's throats, who, when they sneeze scatter the germs in the air. Others who breathe in these germs, take cold, unless their bodies are strong enough to resist. Any one who has a cold is a source of danger to others. He should, therefore, carry a clean handkerchief, cough and sneeze into it, and as far as possible keep away from a crowd of people.

Colds lead to serious trouble, such as influenza, pneumonia, scarlet fever. The best air to insure freedom from colds contains abundance of moisture. It should also be fresh. The spare bedroom of the old type is a death-trap. Fresh air is not only good to breathe, but is good for the skin; therefore, sleeping in the open is good, loose clothes are good, games are good. Here are some useful rules that relate to pure air:

Breathe deeply.
Sleep with the windows open.
Do not sleep in draughts. Air the bedroom. Avoid stagnant air. Take vigorous exercise in the open air.

CLEANLINESS

Nearly all diseases are caused by germs. The best preventative of germs is cleanliness. Dirt gathers on the hands and on the parts of the surface of the body. Unless the body is kept clean, there is danger that germs will multiply. People should take full baths twice a week. It is all a matter of habit. After a warm bath one should wash off in cool water and dry thoroughly.

HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

DYKE, Mrs. William, nee Minnie Sinclair or Sheard—Age 25, height 5 ft. 2 or 3 in., dark Canadian, a thin finger on left hand amputated; missing since July, 1923. May have gone to England, Windsor, or the U.S.A. as domestic. It will be to her advantage to communicate with her aunt. Any information will be appreciated. (See photo). 14814



CONCHIE, James—Came to Canada some years ago. Last heard from on Gerrard Street, Toronto, in May, 1924. Mother dangerously ill. Brother anxious to locate. 15001

HATZELBY, Mrs. A.—Supposed to have left Southampton for Canada in November, 1923. Is sought by his nephew. Any information will be appreciated. 15015

MOORE, Frederick William—May be going by Hammond, married. Age 42, height 5 ft. 10 in., hair turning grey, blue eyes, reddish complexion, English; round lump behind right ear. Thinsmith and hardware is usual business. Any information as to whereabouts will be much appreciated. 15411

PRATT, James (Coleman)—Blue eyes, grey hair. Was in Chicago 1896, living on Pauline Street, and was connected with Mission York. Not heard of since October, 1911. James, a son, is anxious to locate. 15411

HEPBURN, Martha—Age 25-30. Left Quarrier Homes, Scotland, in 1899 and came to Hamilton, but supposed now to be in Toronto. Brother anxious to get in touch with her. 15415

CLEMENTS, Thomas Robert—Came to Canada from England in February, 1924, and engaged at farm work. Later was in Toronto and working as a stage hand for a traveling theatre. Age 20, about 5 ft. 6 in. in height, dark complexion. Mother will be glad of any news. 15416

MARTINSEN, Olav—Widower, Norwegian. Last heard from at Sudbury in 1914. Was a farmer. Son anxiously enquires. 15418

BRADBURY, Mrs. May—Age 65, height 5 ft. 4 in., native of Birmingham, slight infirmity in right eye, domestic help; lived in Montreal. Son who has not heard for several years would be glad of any news. 15426

SUTHERLAND, Alfred Frank—Last heard from in Toronto, March 8th, 1924. Age 22, well-built, height about 5 ft. 10 in., fresh complexion. Registered at the Employment (Government) Bureau, Toronto. Brother will welcome news. 15428

FOLLET, May (Mrs. Tom Kearney)—Age 38, height 5 ft. 7 in., very grey hair, dark brown eyes, fresh complexion, English. Occupation a cook. Last heard from at Grand River, Detroit, January, 1924. Relatives in Canada and England very anxious for news. 15437

KEARNEY, Tom—Height 5 ft. (slightly stooped), fair complexion, blue eyes, broken nose, Irish Protestant. Being champion of Ulster. Last heard from at Grand River, Detroit, January, 1924. Any information as to whereabouts will be appreciated. 15437

BERRY, Arthur—Came to Canada from England some two years ago. In August last was employed as cook at the General Hospital, Hamilton, but supposed to have gone from there to Toronto. Anyone knowing of this man's whereabouts please communicate. 15438

TREES, Frederick—Age 24, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; followed the sea, but last heard from in Prescott, Ontario. Should this meet his eye, mother has passed away and brother would like to communicate. Anyone knowing whereabouts, please communicate. 15443

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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Paris—Sat., June 6th.
Galt—Sun., June 7th.
Toronto Temple—S.D. Ingathering, Mon., June 8th.
Brampton—Wed., June 10th.
London I.—Thurs., June 11th.
Toronto Training Garrison—Sat., June 13th (Opening Sale of Work).
Rhodes Avenue—Sun., June 14th.
New Liskeard—Tues., June 16th.
Timmins—Wed., June 17th.
Cochrane—Thurs., June 18th.
Kirkland Lake—Fri., June 19th.
Halleybury—Sat., June 20th (Swedish Meeting).
North Bay—Sun., June 21st.
Huntsville—Mon., June 22nd.
Bracebridge—Wed., June 24th.
Massey Hall—Mon., June 29th (Commissioning of Cadets).
Bloor Street Hospital (Toronto)—Tues., June 30th (Opening exercises).
Exhibition Park—Wed., July 1st (Founders' Day Demonstration).
Perry Sound—Thurs., July 2nd.
Burwash Reformatory—Fri., July 3rd.
Muskoka—Sat.-Sun., July 4-5th.
Lieut.-Colonel Adby accompanies.

The Chief Secretary (Colonel Powley)

Halifax I.—Sun., June 7th.
Halifax II.—Mon., June 8th (United Meeting).
Halifax—Tues., June 9th (Divisional Inspection).
Sydney—Wed., June 10th (Officers' Councils and United Meeting).
Sydney—Thurs., June 11th (Inspection).
St. John—Sat., June 13th (Inspection).
Montreal I.—Sun., June 14th (3 p.m. and 7 p.m.).
Montreal—Mon., June 15th (Inspection).

COLONEL MILLER: Moncton I., Sat.-Sun., June 6-7th; Sherbrooke, Sat., June 14th; Todmorden, Wed., June 17th; Timmins, Sat.-Sun., June 20-21st; New Liskeard, Mon., June 22nd.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Toronto I., Sun., June 7th.

BRIGADIER EASTON: Timmins, Sat.-Sun., June 20-21st; New Liskeard, Mon., June 22nd.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Kitchen-er, Sat.-Sun., June 6-7th.

STAFF QUARTETTE: Timmins, Sat.-Sun., June 20-21st; New Liskeard, Mon., June 22nd.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Mrs. Colonel Morehen—Toronto I., June 10th, 2.00 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings—East Toronto, June 11th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris—Yorkville, June 18th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Brigadier Crichton—Toronto Temple, June 30th, 8.00 p.m.
Mrs. Major Calvert—Riverdale, June 30th, 2.30 p.m.
Major Holman—Todmorden, June 24th, 2.30 p.m.
Mrs. Ensign Moat—Byng Avenue, June 28th, 2.30 p.m.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passages with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:—
The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
305 Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY
103 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

No. 2121. TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

TORONTO, JUNE 6th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

A Silent Salvationist

THE BIBLE IS FULL OF CHALLENGES TO SUCH—ARE YOU AFRAID?—
APPROPRIATE TO YOURSELF THE PROMISE, "GREATER WORKS THAN
THESE SHALL HE DO!"—DARE ALL AND DO ALL FOR JESUS

By LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER RICH, Canada West

ONE Saturday night some time ago, in a northern town of England, a Salvation Army Open-Air Meeting was held. The splendid crowd which gathered round was gripped by the earnest testimonies; but though a definite bid was made for souls, no one apparently responded. Nevertheless, the Soldiers felt as they marched away that somebody's heart had been reached by the Spirit of God.

Unknown to the Salvationists a commercial traveler sitting in a neighboring hotel heard the strains of the Band, and, strolling round to listen to the music, was powerfully moved in heart and conscience. Conviction remained with him through the whole of Sunday.

On Monday morning when making a call at one of the business houses he got to know that a Salvation Army Bandsman was employed there. After doing his business he said to the head of the firm, "You have a Salvation Army man working here, I believe?" "Yes," replied the employer, adding, "he is in the warehouse, and you may go through and see him if you wish."

Having found the Bandsman, the commercial traveler met him with the challenging question, "Are you prepared to kneel here and pray with me?"

Himself a quiet, reserved man, whose voice was seldom heard, the Salvationist was scarcely prepared for this, but immediately he replied, "Yes, if you are prepared to kneel while I pray."

In a moment, on that busy Monday morning, the unusual scene was witnessed of a Salvationist in his warehouse attire, kneeling by the side of the spruce "commercial," in the attitude of prayer.

Anxious to do the right thing, but scarcely knowing how to begin, the Bandsman started to sing:

Pour Thy Spirit

Into this, my longing breast.

Sounds of singing attracted the attention of the proprietor who, seeing that a Prayer Meeting was in progress, closed and locked the door of the shop and invited customers and employees into the warehouse. These stood reverently by while the Salvation Bandsman pointed the commercial traveler to God.

Was not this God's challenge to him? The sudden question darted at him in that unexpected moment, compelled him to declare himself. It was impossible for him to remain neutral. Praise God, he accepted the challenge. The prayer chorus, "Pour Thy Spirit," was answered, not only for the seeking soul, but also in the heart of the Salvationist, giving him courage and wisdom to lead the other to God.

responsibility to avow your loyalty to God? Perhaps you have stood in the workshop when ribald jest or song has been heard. This has been applauded by many, and received in silence by others, whose eyes turned to see what you would do. Their very look was a challenge. How did you meet it? If you accepted it there was a note of victory in your testimony that night at the Hall, but if you remained silent then there was a cloud over your spirit.

The next day at the workshop the jest was a little more pronounced and the laughter a little louder. The army of evil had entrenched itself a little deeper in that workshop and you might have prevented it.

Or was it in the street-car that you became conscious of the challenge? The woman sitting by your side looked at you wistfully, timidly, and tried to start a conversation, feeling that she had a right to expect help from one who wore that bonnet—the sacred sign of The Army of the Helping Hand. You were too conscious of other eyes looking on and so coldly, almost curtly, received her advances. She left the car disappointed. A chill settled down upon others in the car who had also been conscious of the challenge and expected that you would have responded. But it was a silent Salvationist in the car that day.

A neighbor called you in to see her sick child. Love for her suffering little one made her heart tender. You felt the presence of Him who said, "If any man will be My disciple, let him take up his cross." Your heart beat quickly. There was an inward urge of your spirit. A voice, almost articulate, prompted you to pray with her. "Now is your chance," it said. But another voice at once insinuated, "You have never done such a thing. What will your neighbor think?"

"I will go round and fetch the Captain," you said. Your neighbor was disappointed. "How strange," she thought. "I felt sure she would have prayed for my child. I wish she had." She was neighbor to a "Silent Salvationist." These silent Comrades are to be found in every Corps. The "S's" on their collars might well stand for "Silent Salvationist." Yet their live exemplary lives. No one would question their goodness, and all the time no doubt they feel a desire to lead souls to God. Will you say, in the words of the song, "I dare Lord; I dare do all for Thee!"



GOD'S WAY IS BEST

WHENEVER was a man who had been called and trained by God to do some great life's work the better for getting his own way? The best of God's servants have ever either been thwarted, or had to tread the path of seeming loss to find the road of eternal gain for themselves and others. We learn this lesson in later life, that if we could have got what we most fancied or wanted in our youth, we should either have been turned out spoiled children, with their whimsical ways, or been bitterly disappointed.

LET GOD HAVE HIS WAY